CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
145,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1897. VOL. LXV: NO. 22.

Poetry.

THE BOYLESS TOWN.

A cross old woman of long ago,
Declared that she hated noise;
"The town would be so pleasant, you know,
If only there were no boys."
She scolded and fretted about it till
Her eyes grew heavy as lead,
And then, of a sudden, the town grew still
For all the boys had fled.

And all through the long and dusty street
There wasn't a boy in view;
The base ball lot where they used to meet
Was a sight to make one blue.
The grass was growing on every base,
And the paths that the runners made;
For there wasn't a soul in all the place
Who knew how the game was played.

The dogs were sleeping the livelong day—
Why should they bark or leap?
There wasn't a whistle or call to play,
And so they could only sleep.
The pony neighed from his lonely stall,
And longed for saddle and reign;
And even the birds on the garden wall
Chirped only a dull refrain.

The cherries rotted and went to waste—
There was no one to climb the trees;
And nobody had a single taste,
Save only the birds and bees.
There wasn't a messenger boy—not one
To speed as such messengers can;
If people wanted their errands done,
They sent for a messenger-man.

There was little, I ween, of frolic and noise;
There was less of cheer and mirth;
The sad old town, since it lacked its boys,
Was the dreariest place on earth.
The poor old woman began to weep;
Then woke with a sudden scream;
"Dear me!" she cried; "I have been asleep;
And oh, what a horrid dream."
—Robert Clarkson Tongue, in the St. Nicholas.

UNCLE JIM'S DANCING.

Uncle Jim, he'd never been
To any city ball
Until he come a visitin'
The folks in town last fall.
Could dance until you couldn't rest—
Knowed how to fling his heel.
But all the dance he knowed wuz test
The old Virginny reel!

So, when they took him to the ball
The gals had lots o' fun.
He went a-slippin' 'crost the hall
An' bumpin' every one.
Of course he couldn't waltz, but they
Jest made believe he could.
They kept a-whirlin' him away.
('Twuz worse than splittin' wood!)

Jest serious as could be, he kept
A-goin' roun' an' roun';
On all the ladies' trains he stepped
When he warn't fallin' down!
He stood it jest as long as he
Could stand it; then he throwed
His hat down, till they laughed to see,
Then jerked his coat an' blowed.

He give his galluses a hitch
An' squared himself, an' then
As quick as that! they seen him pitch
Right mongst the gals an' men!
'Twuz dancin' now—without a doubt,
For then they seen him peel
His weskit off, an' jump about
In a virginny reel!
—Atlanta Constitution.

"I AM SO GLAD YOU CAME."

Pressing my hand, but stumbling at my name,
"I am so glad you came," she said and smiled.
Then turned to greet her other guests, who filed
Past where she stood, fair in her fronded frame
Of palms and flowers. And still she spoke the same
Sweet, unmeant phrases to the chattering rout
Of well-dressed drones who compassed her about.
And as I listened the remembrance came
Of mother eyes that looked at me through tears,
And mother arms so eager to infold
The wayward child she never ceased to hold
Near to her heart through lonely months and years.
And mother lips, too tremulous to frame
Those silly words, "I am so glad you came!"
—J. L. Heaton in the Quilting Bee.

Miscellany.

NOVEL BASQUE WAIST.

Attractive in Effect and Dressy in Appearance.

This basque waist is novel and attractive in effect and is shown made of silk and velvet, with lace edging, fancy braid and ribbon for decoration. It is made over a lining that is fitted by double bust darts and the customary seams and under-arm gores give a smooth adjustment at the sides. The wide, seamless back is smooth at the top but has fulness at the bottom arranged in closely lapped, plaits at each side of the center. The right front is gathered along the shoulder edge and has three forward turning plaits at the neck edge, the fulness being drawn well forward at the bottom in five overlapping paits, while the left front is smooth on the shoulder and at the neck, but has fulness at the bottom disposed in forward turning plaits. A revers folds under with the hem of the left front and is arranged in forward turning plaits at the top and bottom; it covers the left front on the shoulder, falling in a graceful jabot above the bust, and tapers gradually toward the bottom of the waist. The neck is completed with a standing collar, over which is arranged a wrinkled stock that has frill finished ends. Rising above the collar at the back and sides is a full plaited frill of lace. The two-seam sleeves are gathered to form wrinkles above the elbow and the sleeves stand out in a puff at the top; the wrists are prettily curved and finished with a plaited frill of lace. A wide wrinkled ribbon follows the lower edge of the waist and is drawn in a knot at the left side of the front.

The Butterick pattern is basque waist No. 9116; 11 sizes; bust measures, 30 to 44 inches; any size, 25 cents.

A Burning Affair.

Morgan—I understand you had a pretty hot time last night?

Bradley—You bet! My throat is still parched.—Philadelphia North American.

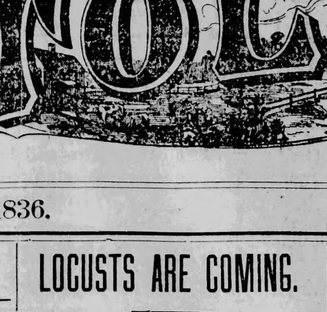
LOCUSTS ARE COMING.

THE SEVENTEEN YEAR KIND WILL STRIKE OHIO NEXT MONTH.

Curious and Generally Unfamiliar Facts About These Queer Insects—How They Will Appear This Year.

Citizens of Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Virginia, Mississippi and Louisiana must prepare for war before the last week of this month. In that week thousands of deadly enemies are to swarm upon them, out of the ground, as if from the depths below.

The records whereby the Department of Agriculture at Washington forecasts insect plagues show that 17 years ago a huge brood of 17-year locusts planted their eggs in Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Virginia, and that 13 years ago a brood of 13-year, or Southern, locusts made similar provision for this year's plague in Louisiana and Mississippi. The 17-year, or Northern, locusts occurring this year are an old established brood, having been recorded as early as 1795 and having occurred regularly since then at intervals of 17 years, as suggested by their names. The counties in which its ravages may be specially feared are: Pennsylvania—Fayette and Washington; Ohio—Belmont, Coshocton, Crawford, Erie, Fairfield, Geauga, Guernsey, Huron, Jackson, Lake, Licking, Muskingum, Perry, Pickaway and Washington; West Virginia—Barbour, Calhoun, Kanawha, Grant, Hardy, Harrison, Lewis, Marion, Monongalia, Ohio, Preston, Roane, Tucker; Virginia—Highland. The records of the 13-year brood date back as far as 1806. It may be particularly feared in Adams, Amite, Claiborne, Franklin, Jefferson and Wilkinson counties, Mississippi, and in the parishes of East Baton Rouge, East Feliciana, Livingston, St. Helena, St. Tammany, Tangipahoa, Washington and West Feliciana Louisiana.



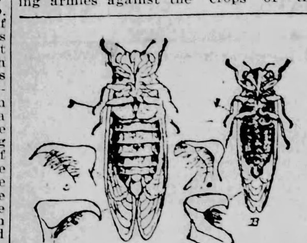
CICADA, SHELL AND DESTROYED TWIG.

Here is some interesting information regarding this strange insect which you doubtless have forgotten since its last appearance, thirteen or seventeen years ago. In the first place, you must not speak of it as the locust, but as the "cicada." Its common miscalling is due to the fact that in earlier days it was confused with the locust of the Orient, which differs very little from the American grasshopper. The cicada differs materially from the locust in shape. The former has a thick body with short straight legs, while the latter is slender in body and has long hind-legs, hinged far above the level of his back. In the old world locusts have been known to swarm in such dense clouds as to screen away the light of the sun from broad areas, and to stop the flow of rivers by flying down into them and damming the current with their dead bodies. Although there are traditions to that effect, the cicada has never been known to perform quite so seriously as this.

The cicada is strictly an American insect. It was known to the Indians long before Columbus discovered this continent. The most serious depredations performed by it are the hacking and gnawing of dead trees, which is always done by the female, for the purpose of depositing her eggs therein. The insects of both sexes gnaw the roots of trees while they are in the underground stage. Twigs hacked by the female usually die within a week. Large forest trees and old orchards can generally endure this depredation which to them seldom amounts to more than a general trimming, but young fruit trees often die after being thus hacked up by the swarm of vandals. The agricultural department has always advised growers not to set out young trees just before a ravage of cicada is expected in their neighborhoods. Muslin netting, or paper bags tied over the top of the trees are about the only means of protecting young trees if already grown. The danger from the depositing of the eggs in the twigs will be over in about three weeks after the first appearance of the insects, which will occur in the last week of the present month in Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, and in the Southern states a fortnight or three weeks earlier.

The cicada's strange characteristic of living under the ground during the greater proportion of its life, and of afterward coming to the surface, to grow wings and die after only a few weeks in the daylight, makes it the greatest freak of the insect world. The seventeen and thirteen year individuals differ only as to the length of their underground periods. That the southerners mature much earlier than do the northerners is undoubtedly due to the same environmental forces which cause southern people to mature earlier than northerners.

Upon observing a brood of cicada you will notice that about a half of them are two-thirds as large as the remainder in individual size. This difference in size has caused the mistaken supposition of many that the larger are the males and the smaller the females. They always travel together, have habits in common, lay their eggs in the same trees and partake of the same food. There is another erroneous theory that the small ones are the youngsters of the brood, but as a matter of fact every cicada which will appear in one or the other of this year's broods will be of the same age, either thirteen or seventeen years old. Exclusive of size, the only difference between the two classes of cicada lies in the coloring of their bodies, the larger being tinted with orange brown, both on the back and under sides, while the smaller ones are unspotted. The singing of the cicada is all performed by the male, who very rapidly vibrates his raspy legs against sonorous drums beneath his wings.



CICADA, LARGE AND SMALL.

The depositing of the female's eggs, the part of the cicada's summer pastime which makes the tree-lover unhappy, occurrs in the north about the middle and in the southern gulf states about the first of June. These eggs are tiny white beads, almost too small to be perceptible to the naked eye. Having been for six weeks nourished by the sap of the branch or twig in which deposited, each egg hatches out, and soon the branch in question is covered with infinitesimal insects which run about in great activity. Occasionally a sudden breeze will blow a number of these baby cicada into the air, through which they float to the ground as gently as though supported by tiny parachutes. Having reached the earth, they proceed at once to burrow deep into it, until they meet with the sappy roots of the family tree. Here they remain for thirteen or seventeen years, according to their breed, living upon the sap in the roots in question, without so much as a glimpse of daylight or a sniff of the upper atmosphere. During this underground, "grub" stage, their bodies are of a dusky brown and are without wings.

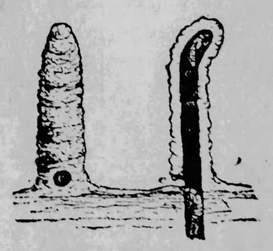
Year after year they toil beneath the ground until the approach of the eventful summer of their ascension, when, as though nature sounded for them a summons throughout the subterranean world, they simultaneously commence to dig upward toward the light of day. When suddenly, as on one of these bright May mornings, daylight shines in the tiny eyes of the cicada, the thought of life in the open air is at first unnatural and distasteful. Perhaps the sunshine day of birth has been forgotten. As each individual continues to work himself upward and upward, past the surface, he now throws up before him a strange little tower of mud, about four inches high. A hole is made at the bottom of each tower, and occasionally through this a peep is taken into the strange world which has not been seen for so many years. Having, one by one, become used to the light to some extent, a procession is finally formed beneath each little tower through whose doorway it suddenly marches out in single file, the males taking the lead.

Reaching the trunk of a tree, usually the same old family tree which had nourished the mothers' eggs, they make their way toward the top, remaining scattered along the branches until after sunset. Between the hours of 6 and 9 upon this same eventful evening a strange reincarnation now takes place. Each insect suddenly rips his old brown working clothes down the back and jumps out of them, leaving them hanging to the tree. These cast-offs are the "locust shells" which commonly interest children during the locust seasons. The new raiment is at first glossy white, but gradually darkens. As if touched by a magic wand, each reincarnated insect is suddenly given wings, which equip it for its aerial life.

The cross-ribs upon the wings of the cicada form the letter "w." The ignorant who are unfamiliar with the periodical habits of the insect will probably tell you that this is an omen foretelling war. About the only correct prognostication which can be made is that the two "w's" forewarn "warm weather." The Arabs find upon the wings of the Oriental locust a message from heaven stating that the diety has dispatched the insects as avenging armies against the crops of the wicked. In the Orient wild locusts and honey were considered to be the food of the gods. In Arabia the Oriental locust is pounded into a powder, for bread-making. In many parts of the East may be found shops which deal exclusively in locusts for food. Professor Riley, former entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, reported once that he had eaten the American cicada after detaching the wings and legs and frying the bodies in oil. He did not find them particularly palatable.

Entomologists frequently have had reported to them alleged cases of cicada stings. Those in the best position to know, say, however, that the cicada can not sting if he wants to. Most of the stings commonly attributed to the cicada are really the work of wasps which often attach themselves to the former in order to kill them for prey. The long bill through which the cicada sucks its nourishment contains no poinsonous glands. Up to recent years there was a general supposition that cicada eggs were poisonous. Many people living in sections invaded by the various broods, refuse to eat fruits during the season of their coming, because the female cicada frequently lays her eggs in berries, apples and the like. It is, however, denied by good authorities that there is any poison whatever in a cicada egg.

The records of the Agricultural Department contain interesting accounts of attempts made by many farmers to avert the locust plague. Various chemicals have been spread upon the suspected ground and trees, but without avail. As soon as the forewarning mud-towers were observed by one farmer, he turned his hogs into the orchard, beneath whose trees they were forming. The hogs proceeded to devour the "grubs" as fast as they came out of the ground. This experiment proved successful, although the farmer lost one hog, which had overglutted himself.



MUD TOWER.

STEVENS' CRUSHING REPLY.

Spoiled Utterly the Powerful Speech of an Opponent.

Thaddeus Stevens was once opposed in debate by Horace Maynard, of Tennessee, says the San Francisco Argonaut. Maynard was very tall and straight, and had long black hair, which he wore well down over his coat collar, and which gave him somewhat the appearance of an Indian. It was even rumored that he had some aboriginal blood in his veins.

Maynard prided himself on his scholarly attainments, and at the close of his address he quoted one or two Latin verses. Old Thad replied to Maynard's arguments in his usual vigorous manner, and then paused for a few seconds until he had secured the attention of the entire House.

Turning to Maynard, who sat some distance behind him, he delivered this parting shot: "So much for the gentleman's English. As to his Choctaw, I do not profess to understand it."

The Problem Explained.

"I wonder," said the young man who is able but exceedingly loquacious, "why is it that a genius is not appreciated until after he is dead."

"Perhaps," was the cold-blooded answer, "it's because in so many cases he insists on boring his friends up to the time of that occurrence."—Washington Star.

THE MAY HEAVENS.

The More Brilliant Stars Slowly Sinking in the Western Sky.

Beautiful Venus no longer adorns the western sky at evening time. She passed inferior conjunction with the sun on April 27, and is now invisible. She will not appear again as evening star for nearly a year. The writer obtained his last view of her through the telescope on the evening of the 20th ult. The crescent was very narrow and he could trace no outline of the unilluminated body of the planet. Clouds prevented further observation, much to the disappointment of the writer, who was anxious to see how nearly to conjunction he could follow her. She will soon emerge from the rays of the sun and appear in the eastern sky, bright herald of the coming dawn. Through all the summer she will be the only morning planet, except when Mercury makes a brief visit to that part of the heavens. Venus, seen in the early morning of the summer time, is always a very beautiful sight, and will richly repay the early riser who may forego his morning nap in order to enjoy it. All the stars are more beautiful in the morning than in the evening, because the atmosphere is much clearer, the dust and smoke having had time to settle or become diffused.

Mercury still lingers near the western horizon in the early evening, but is too near the sun to be easily seen, and will soon be entirely lost in his beams. Seen through the telescope, Mercury presents the same phases as Venus, but is a much less satisfactory object for observation by reason of his small size, greater distance from us, and his nearness to the sun, and also from the fact that he must always be seen near the horizon, unless he can be found and studied in full daylight.

The grand old constellations that are wont to cheer us in the dreary winter time are now slowly sinking toward the western horizon, and will soon be lost in the rays of the advancing sun. Orion, the most brilliant constellation of all, with its two first magnitude stars, Betelgense and Rigel; Canis Major (the Greater Dog), with its peerless Sirius; Canis Minor (the Lesser Dog), with the beautiful Procyon; Taurus, with the far-famed Pleiades, the Hyades, and the ruddy Aldelbaran; Gemini (the Twins) with the brilliant Castor and Pollux, will all soon be gone, and the evening sky, for a time at least, will seem bare and unattractive without them.

Mars, Jupiter and Saturn will not soon desert us, and even the departed constellations, though lost to sight for a time, are just as near to us as ever, but through the summer months will be above the horizon in the daytime and invisible by reason of the overpowering brightness of the sun. During the coming months they will rise before the sun, and may be seen in the early morning hours in the eastern heavens. The sight is always beautiful and amply repays the sacrifice required to witness it.

Twelve of the fourteen first magnitude stars visible in this latitude may now be seen on any clear evening; but this will soon be changed, and there will be a dearth of first magnitude stars in the evening sky. Still, there will be no lack of objects of interest to enjoy through the use of the telescope. There will be double stars, star clusters and nebulae, and the most attractive of all the planets, Jupiter and Saturn.

This is supposed to be about the minimum of the sun-spot period, and the face of the sun is generally free from eruptions, but at present his face is disfigured by quite a large group of spots and also by quite a prominent single spot.

AFTERNOON COSTUME.

Made of Organdy Over Silk, With Ribbon Ornamentation.

This costume is represented made of organdy over silk and decorated with satin ribbon, lace edging and velvet ribbon in varying widths. The waist is closed along the left shoulder and under-arm seams and is provided with a fitted lining. The full front, which is arranged on a dart-fitted lining-front, has fulness drawn well to the center; and the seamless back has gathered fulness at the bottom but is smooth across the shoulders. Three

cap-frills stand out with a fluffy effect over the top of the coat-shaped sleeves. A lace-edged ruffle of the material rises from the standing collar at the back and sides and a ribbon stock is bowed at the back. Ribbons extend from under a ribbon bow on each shoulder to the waist at the back, where their plaited ends are concealed by a ribbon belt that is closed at the back under a bow with flowing ends.

The seven-gored skirt is gathered at the back and falls in shallow ripples below the hips and in deep rolling folds at the back.

The Human Life Line.

Starting from the base of the big toe there is a distinct line. That is the life line. In one foot it will curve along until it terminates under the instep far toward the lower base of the little toe. This means long life. If broken in the hollow of the foot it denotes a sickness at middle age, and if it terminates in the hollow of the foot it means a short life. This line is the most interesting one on the foot. The experiments that have been conducted lately have proved this to be an almost unfailing reading of longevity. —Exchange.

They Why of It.

"Perfidious woman!" he hissed through his clenched teeth.

"Oh, why do you speak thus?" she faltered.

"Thou well knowest!"

Such was probably the fact.

Almost anybody could see his teeth did not fit very well and had to be kept clenched if they were to be hissed through with any degree of comfort.—Detroit Journal.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1897, by Bret Harte.

THREE PARTNERS;

OR,

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

The dictation and copy finished together, Demorest laid the freshly written sheet beside the letter Stacy had produced. They were very much alike, and yet quite distinct from each other. Only the signature seemed identical.

"That's the invariable mistake with the forger," said Demorest; "he always forgets that signatures ought to be identical with the text rather than with each other.

But Stacy did not seem to hear this or require further proof. His face was quite gray and his lips compressed until lost in his closely set beard as he gazed fixedly out of the window. For the first time really concerned and touched, Demorest laid his hand gently on his shoulder.

"Tell me, Jim, how much does this mean to you—apart from me? Don't think of me."

"I don't know yet," said Stacy slowly. "That's the trouble. And I won't know until I know who's at the bottom of it. Does anybody know of your affairs with me?"

"No one."

"No confidential friend, eh?"

"None."

"No one who has access to your secrets? No—no—woman? Excuse me, Phil," he said, as a peculiar look passed over Demorest's face, "but this is business."

"No," he returned, with that gentleness that used to frighten them in the old days. "It's ignorance. You fellows always say 'Cherchez la femme' when you can't say anything else. Come now," he went on more brightly, "look at the letter. Here's a man commercially educated, for he has used the usual business formulas, 'on receipt of this' and 'advices received,' which I won't merely say I don't use, but which few but commercial men use. Next, here's a man who uses slang, not only inaptly, but artificially, to give the letter the easy, familiar turn it hasn't from beginning to end. I need only say, my dear Stacy, that I don't write slang to you, but that nobody who understands slang ever writes it in that way. And then the knowledge of my opinion of Barker is such as might be gained by a person who couldn't comprehend my feelings. Now, let me play inquisitor for a few moments. Has anybody access to my letters to you?"

"No one. I keep them locked up in a cabinet. I only make memorandums of your instructions, which I give to my clerks, but never your letters."

"But your clerks sometimes see you make memorandums from them?"

"Yes; but none of them have the ability to do this sort of thing, nor the opportunity of profiting by it."

"Has any woman—now this is no retaliation, my dear Jim, for I fancy I detect a woman's cleverness and a woman's stupidity in this forgery—any access to your secrets or my letters? A woman's villainy is always effective for the moment, but always defective when probed."

The look of scorn which passed over Stacy's face was quite as distinct as Demorest's previous protest as he said contemptuously, "I'm not such a fool as to mix up petticoats with my business, whatever I do."

"Well, one thing more. I have told you that in my opinion the forger has a commercial education, or style, that he doesn't know me nor Barker, and doesn't understand slang. Now, I have to add what must have occurred to you, Jim, that the forger is either a coward or his object is not altogether mercenary, for the same ability displayed in this letter would on the signature alone—had it been on a check or draft—drawn from your bank twenty times the amount concerned. Now, what is the actual loss by this forgery?"

"Very little; for you've got a good price for your stocks, considering the depreciation in realizing suddenly on so large an amount. I told my broker to sell slowly, and in small quantities to avoid a panic. But the real loss is the control of the stock."

"But the amount I had was not enough to affect that," said Demorest.

"No, but I was carrying myself a large amount, and together we controlled the market, and now I have unloaded, too."

"You sold out! and with your doubts?" said Demorest.

"That's just it," said Stacy, looking steadily at his companion's face, "because I had doubts, and it won't do for me to have them. I ought either to have disobeyed your letter and kept your stock and my own or have done just what I did. I might have hedged on my own stock, but I don't believe in hedging. There is no middle course to a man in my business if he wants to keep at the top. No great success, no great power was ever created by it."

Demorest smiled. "Yet you accept the alternative also, which is ruin?"

"Precisely," said Stacy. "When you returned the other day you were bound to find me what I was on a beggar. But nothing between. However," he added, "this has nothing to do with the forgery, or," he smiled grimly, "everything to do with it. Hush! Barker is coming."

There was a quick step along the corridor approaching the room. The next moment the door flew open to the bounding step and laughing face of Barker. Whatever of the thoughtfulness or despondency he had carried from the room with him was completely gone. With his amazing buoyancy and power of reaction he was there again in his usual frank, cheerful simplicity.

"I thought I'd come in and say 'good night,'" he began with a laugh. "I got 'Sta' asleep after some high jinks we had together, and then I reckoned it wasn't the square thing to leave just you two together the first night you came. And I remembered I had some business to talk over, too, so I thought I'd chip in again and take a hand. It's only the shank of the evening yet," he continued gayly, "and we ought to sit up at least long enough to see the old snow line vanish, as we did in old times. But I say," he added suddenly, as he glanced from the one to the other, "you've been having it pretty strong already. Why, you both look as you did that night the backwater of the South fork came into our cabin. What's up?"

"Nothing," said Demorest, hastily, as he caught a glance of Stacy's impatient face. "Only all business is serious, Barker boy, though you don't seem to feel it so."

"I reckon you're right there," said Barker, with a chuckle. "People always laugh, of course, when I talk business, so it might make it a little livelier for you and more of a change if I chipped in now. Only I don't know which you'll do. Hand me a pipe. Well," he continued, filling the pipe Demorest shoved toward him, "you see, I was in Sacramento yesterday, and I went into Van Loo's branch office, as I heard he was there, and I wanted to find out something about Kitty's investments, which I don't think he's managing exactly right. He wasn't there, however, but as I was waiting I heard his clerks talk about a drop in the wheat trust, and that there was a lot of it put upon the market. They seemed to think that something had happened, and it was going down still further. Now, I knew it was Jim's pet scheme, and that Phil had a lot of shares in it, too, so I just slipped out and went to a broker's and told him to buy all he could of it. And, by Jove! I was a little taken aback when I found what I was in for, for everybody seemed to have unloaded, and I found I hadn't money enough to pay margins, but I knew that Demorest was here, and I reckoned on his seeing me through." He stopped and colored, but added hopefully: "I reckon I'm safe, anyway, for just as the thing was over, those same clerks of Van Loo's came bounding into the office to buy up everything. And offered to take it off my hands and pay the margins."

"And you?" said both men eagerly and in a breath.

Barker glared at them and reddened and paled by turns. "I held on," he stammered. "You see, boys—"

Both men had caught him by the arms. "How much have you got?" they said shaking him, as if to precipitate the answer.

"It's a heap," said Barker. "It's a ghastly lot now I think of it. I'm afraid I'm in for $50,000, if a cent."

To his infinite astonishment and delight he was alternately hugged and tossed backward and forward between the two men quite in the fashion of the old days. Breathless but laughing, he at length gasped out, "What does it all mean?"

"Tell him everything, Jim — everything," said Demorest quickly.

Stacy briefly related the story of the forgery, and then laid the letter and its copy before him. But Barker only read the forgery.

"How could you, Stacy—one of the three partners of Heavy Tree—be deceived? Don't you see it's Phil's hand-writing—but it isn't Phil!"

"But have you any idea who it is?" said Stacy.

"Not me," said Barker with widely opened eyes. "You see it must be somebody whom we are familiar with. I can't imagine such a scoundrel."

"How did you know that Demorest had stock?" asked Stacy.

"He told me in one of his letters and advised me to go into it. But just then Kitty wanted money, I think, and I didn't go in."

"I remember it," struck in Demorest. "But surely it was no secret. My name would be on the transfer books for any one to see."

"Not so," said Stacy quickly. "You were one of the original shareholders; there was no transfer, and the books as well as the shares of the company were in my hands."

"And your clerks?" added Demorest.

Stacy was silent. After a pause he asked: "Did anybody ever see that letter, Barker?"

"No one but myself and Kitty."

"And would she be likely to talk of it?" continued Stacy.

"Of course not. Why should she? Whom could she talk to?" Yet he stopped suddenly, and then with his characteristic reaction added with a laugh, "Why, no, certainly not."

"Of course, everybody knew that you had bought the shares at Sacramento?"

"Yes. Why, you know I told you the Van Loo clerks came to me and wanted to take it off my hands."

"Yes, I remember; the Van Loo clerks; they knew it, of course," said Stacy with a grim smile. "Well, boys," he said, with sudden alacrity, "I'm going to turn in, for by sun-up to-morrow I must be on my way to catch the first train at the Divide for 'Frisco. We'll hunt this thing down together, for I reckon we're all concerned in it," he added, looking at the others, "and once more we're partners as in the old times. Let us even say that I've given Barker's signal or 'password,'" he added with a laugh, "and we'll stick together, Barker boy," he went on, grasping his younger partner's hand, "your instinct has saved us this time; d—d if I don't sometimes think it better than any other man's sabe; only," he dropped his voice slightly, "I wish you had it in other things than finance. Phil, I've a word to say to you alone before I go. I may want you to follow me."

"But what can I do?" said Barker eagerly. "You're not going to leave me out."

"You've done quite enough for us, old man," said Stacy, laying his hands on Barker's shoulder. "And it may be for us to do something for you. Trot off to bed now, like a good boy. I'll keep you posted when the time comes."

Shoving the protesting and leave-taking Barker with paternal familiarity from the room, he closed the door and faced Demorest.

"He's the best fellow in the world," said Stacy quietly, "and has saved the situation, but we mustn't trust too much to him for the present. Not even seem to."

"Nonsense, man!" said Demorest impatiently. "You're letting your prejudices go too far. Do you mean to say that you suspect his wife?"

"D—— his wife!" said Stacy almost savagely. "Leave her out of this. It's Van Loo that I suspect. It was Van Loo who I knew was behind it, who expected to profit by it, and now we have lost him."

"But how?" said Demorest astonished.

"How?" repeated Stacy immediately. "You know what Barker said? Van Loo, either through stupidity, fright, or the wish to get the lowest prices, was too late to buy up the market. If he had, we might have openly declared the forgery, and if it was known that he or his friends had profited by it, even if we could not have proven his actual complicity, we could at least have made it too hot for him in California. "But," said Stacy, looking intently at his friend, "do you know how the case stands now?"

"Well," said Demorest a little uneasily under his friends's keen eyes, "we're lost that chance, but we've kept control of the stock."

"You think so? Well, let me tell you how the case stands and the price we pay for it," said Stacy deliberately as he folded his arms and gazed at Demorest. "You and I, well known as old friends and former partners, for no apparent reason—for we cannot prove the forgery now—have thrown upon the market all our stock, with the usual effect of depreciating it. Another old friend and former partner has bought it in and sent up the price. A common trick, a vulgar trick, but not a trick worthy of James Stacy or Stacy's bank!"

"But why not simply declare the forgery without making any specific charge against Van Loo?"

"Do you imagine, Phil, that any man would believe it, and the story of a providentially appointed partner like Barker, who saved us from loss? Why, all California, from Cape Mendocino to Los Angeles, would roar with laughter over it! No. We must swallow it and the reputation of 'jockeying' with the wheat trust, too. That trust's as good as done for, for the present! Now you know why I didn't want poor Barker to know it, nor have much to do with our search for the forger."

"It would break the dear fellow's heart if he knew it," said Demorest.

"Well, it is to save him from having his heart broken further that I intend to find out this forger," said Stacy grimly. "Good night, Phil. I'll telegraph to you when I want you, and then come!"

With another grip of the hand he left Demorest to his thoughts. In the first excitement of meeting his old partners, and in the later discovery of the forgery, Demorest had been diverted from his old sorrow, and for the time had forgotten it in sympathetic interest with the present. But, to his horror, when alone again he found that interest growing as remote and vapid as the stories they had laughed over at the table, and even the excitement of the forged letter and its consequences began to be as unreal, as impotent, as shadowy as the memory of the attempted robbery in the old cabin on that very spot. He was ashamed of that selfishness which still made him cling to this past, so much his own that he knew it debarred him from the human sympathy of his comrades.

And even Barker, in whose courtship and marriage he had tried to resuscitate his youthful emotions and condone his selfish errors, even the suggestion of his unhappiness only touched him vaguely. He would no longer be a slave to the past or the memory that had deluded him a few hours ago. He walked to the window, alas! there was the same prospect that had looked upon his dreams, had lent itself to his old visions. There was the eternal outline of the hills; there rose the steadfast pines; there was no change in them. It was this surrounding constancy of nature that had affected him. He turned away and entered his bedroom. Here he suddenly remembered that the mother of this vague enemy Van Loo—for his feeling toward him was still vague, as few men really hate the personality they don't know—had only momentarily vacated it, and to his distaste of his own intrusion was now added the profound irony of his sleeping in the same bed lately occupied by the mother of the man who was suspected of having forged his name. He smiled faintly as he looked around the apartment. It was handsomely furnished, and although it still had much of the characteristics of the hotel room, it was distinctly flavored by its last occupant, and still brightened by that mysterious instinct of the sex which is inevitable. Where a man would have simply left his forgotten slippers or collars there was a glass of still unfaded flowers; the cool marble top of the dressing table was littered by a few linen and silk toilet covers; and on the mantel shelf was a sheaf of photographs. He walked toward them mechanically, glanced at them abstractedly, and then stopped suddenly with a beating heart. Before him was the picture of his past, the photograph of the one woman who had filled his life!

He cast a hurried glance around the room, as if he half expected to see the original start up before him, and then eagerly seized it and hurried with it to the light. Yes! Yes! It was she—she as had lived in his dream. He saw her sweet eyes, but the frightened, innocent trouble had passed from them; there was on the other side, written in her own childlike hand, endeared and familiar to his recollection, was her own name and the date. It was surely she!

How did it come there? Did the Van Loos know her? It was taken in Venice; there was the address of the photographers. The Van Loos were foreigners, be remembered; they had traveled; perhaps had met her there in 1858; that was the date in her handwriting; that was the date on the photographer's address—1858. Suddenly he laid the photograph down, took with trembling fingers a letter case from his pocket, opened it, and laid his last letter to her, indorsed with the cruel announcement of her death, before him on the table. He passed his hand across his forehead and opened the letter. It was dated 1856! The photograph must have been taken two years after her alleged death.

He examined it again eagerly, fixedly, tremblingly. A wild impulse to summon Barker or Stacy on the spot was restrained with difficulty and only when he remembered that they could not help him. Then he began to oscillate between a joy and a new fear, which now, for the first time, began to dawn upon him. If the news of her death had been a fiendish trick of her relations why had she never sought him. It was not ill-health, restraint, nor fear; there was nothing but happiness and the strength of youth and beauty in that face and figure. He had not disappeared from the world; he was known of men; more, his memorable good fortune must have reached her ears. Had he wasted all these miserable years to find himself abandoned, forgotten, perhaps even a dupe? For the first time the sting of jealousy entered his soul. Perhaps, unconsciously to himself, his strange and varying feelings that afternoon had been the gathering climax of his mental condition; at all events, in the sudden revulsion there was a shaking off of his apathetic thought; there was activity, even if it was the activity of pain. Here was a mystery to be solved, a secret to be discovered, a past wrong to be exposed, an enemy or perhaps even a faithless love to be punished. Perhaps he had even saved his reason at the expense of his love. He quickly replaced the photograph on the mantel shelf, returned the letter carefully to his pocket-book—no longer a souvenir of the past, but a proof of treachery—and began to mechanically undress himself. He was quite calm now, and went to bed with a strange sense of relief, and slept as he had not slept since he was a boy.

The whole hotel had sunk to rest by this time, and then began the usual slow, nightly invasion and investment of it by nature. For all its broad verandas and glaring terraces, its long ranges of windows and glittering crest of cupola and tower, it gradually succumbed to the more potent influences around it, and became their sport and playground. The mountain breezes from the distant summit swept down upon its flimsy structure, shook the great glass windows as with a strong hand, and sent the balm of bay and spruce through every chink and cranny. In the great hall and corridors, the carpets billowed with the intruding blast along the floors; there was the murmur of the pines in the passages and the damp odor of leaves in the dining room. There was the cry of the night birds in the creaking cupola and the swift rush of dark wings past bedroom windows. Lissome shapes crept along the terraces between the stolid wooden statues, or, bolder, scampered the whole length of the great veranda. In the lulling of the wind the breath of the woods was everywhere; even the aroma of swelling sap—as if the ghastly stumps on the deforested slope behind the hotel were bleeding afresh in the dewless night—stung the eyes and nostrils of the sleepers.

It was, perhaps, from such causes as this that Barker was awakened suddenly by the voice of the boy from the crib beside him crying, "Mamma! mamma!" Taking the child in his arms, he comforted him, saying she would come that morning, and showed him the faint dawn already veiling with color the ghostly pallor of the Sierras. As they looked at it a great star shot forth from its brethren and fell. It did not fall perpendicularly, but seemed for some seconds to slip along the slopes of Black Spur, gleaming through the trees like a cluster of fire. It pleased the child to say that it was the light of mama's buggy that was fetching her home, and it pleased the father to encourage the boy's fancy. And talking thus in confidential whispers, they fell asleep once more, the father—himself a child in so many things—holding the smaller and frailer hand in his.

They did not know that on the other side of the "Divide" the wife and mother, scared, doubting and desperate, by the side of her scared, doubting and desperate accomplice, was flying down the slope on her night-long road to ruin. Still boy-like they knew that, with the early singing birds, a careless horseman, coming from the trail as the dust-stained buggy dashed past him, glanced at it with a puzzled air, uttered a quiet whistle of surprise, and then, wheeling his horse, gayly cantered after it.

CHAPTER V.

In the exercise of his arduous profession, Jack Hamlin had sat up all night in the Magnolia saloon of the "Divide," and as it was rather early to go to bed, he and after his usual habit, shaken off the sedentary attitude and prepared himself for sleep by a fierce preliminary gallop in the woods. Besides, he had been a large winner, and on those occasions he generally isolated himself from his companions to avoid foolish altercations with inexperienced players. Even in fighting Jack was fastidious, and did not like to have his stomach for a real difficulty distended and vitiated by small preliminary indulgences.

He was just emerging from the wood into the high road when a buggy dashed past him containing a man and a woman. The woman wore a thick veil; the man was almost undistinguishable from the dust. The glimpse was momentary, but dislike has a keen eye, and in that glimpse Mr. Hamlin recognized Van Loo. The situation was equally clear. The bent heads and averted faces, the dust collected in the heedlessness of haste, the early hour—indicating a night-long flight—all made it plain to him that Van Loo was running away with some woman. Mr. Hamlin had no moral scruples, but he had the ethics of a sportsman, which he knew Mr. Van Loo was not. Whether the woman was an innocent school girl or an actress, he was satisfied that Van Loo was doing a mean thing meanly. Mr. Hamlin also had a taste for mischief, and whether the woman was or was not fair game, he knew that for his purpose Van Loo was. With the greatest cheerfulness in the world he wheeled his horse and cantered after them.

They were evidently making for the "Divide" and a fresh horse, or to take the coach due an hour later. It was Mr. Hamlin's present object to circumvent this, and, therefore, it was quite in his way to return. Incidentally, however, the superior speed of his horse gave him the opportunity of frequently hanging toward them at a furious pace, which had the effect of frantically increasing their own speed, when he would pull up with a silent laugh before he was fairly discovered, and allow the sound of his rapid horse's hoofs to die out. In this way he amused himself until the straggling town of the "Divide" came in sight, when, putting his spurs to his horse again, he managed, under pretence of the animal becoming ungovernable to twice "cross the bows" of the fugitives, compelling them to slacken speed. At the second of these passages Van Loo apparently lost confidence, and slashing out with his whip, the lash caught slightly on the counter of Hamlin's horse. Mr. Hamlin instantly acknowledged it by lifting his hat gravely, and speeded on to the hotel, arriving at the steps and thro

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Alexander the Great.

"Please give a history of Alexander the Great, who is said to be the greatest Roman general."—H. N. W., Coventryville, N. Y.

You should get a good work on ancient history. You would find that Alexander was a Greek, not a Roman. Rome had not reached her zenith when Alexander made himself master of the known world. Alexander was the son of King Philip of Macedon; was born in 356 B. C., and died in 323 B. C. During his father's lifetime he shared in his wars, and in the government of his kingdom. By his bravery he decided the issue of the battle of Chaeronea, B. C. 338, which made Philip the master of Greece. He ascended the throne at the age of 20, and in B. C. 334 he crossed the Hellespont to invade Asia, with a force of 30,000 infantry and 4,500 horses. He defeated the Persian army at the passage of the Granicus, and nearly all of Asia Minor submitted to him. He met Darius III., the Persian king, whose army numbered 500,000 or 600,000 men, at Issus, and defeated him in a decisive battle—B. C. 333. Syria and Phoenicia submitted to Alexander, except Tyre, which was taken after a siege of 11 months. He then invaded Egypt, which surrendered without resistance. Alexander then returned to Asia and marched into Persia. A decisive battle was fought at Arbela, in Assyria, where he utterly routed the Persians—October, B. C. 331. Babylon and Susa, the two Persian capitals, surrendered. He then pursued the Russians into Media, Hyrcania and Parthia, where Darius was murdered by his revolted chiefs. Alexander crossed the Hindoo Koosh mountains, went to Cabul, and then descended the right bank of the Indus, conquering various mountain tribes on his way. He crossed the Indus at Altock, and made extensive conquests in India, going as far east as the River Sutlej. In the autumn of B. C. 327, he embarked his troops, sailed down the Hydaspes, sailed down the Indus, and thence to the Indian ocean, which he reached the next summer. He then returned to Susa. In B. C. 323, he contracted a fever while hunting in the marshes of Babylon, which ended his life. His reign is one of the pivots of the world's history. By it Asia and the East were intertwoven with Europe and Greece; the few Greek communities were crushed and popular liberty and progress were destroyed.

Christ's Ascension.

D. S., Earlton, Kan.: The Blade, in answering queries which refer to religious beliefs, endeavors to give the facts which are accepted by the best modern authorities. You evidently are not informed of the latest phases of modern thought as to the gospels, though the views are almost a generation old. The apostles, and those who became Christians under their instruction, expected Christ's second coming within a few years of his resurrection. Therefore they did not, apparently, take care to write down the words and deeds of Christ for preservation. They never thought a written record would be needed, for they expected Christ almost daily. But years passed on; those who had seen Jesus in the flesh were dying, and necessity forced those who remembered Christ to write out brief summaries.

It is not considered probable that the gospels were written personally by those whose names they bear. Their titles imply this. It reads, "The gospel according to Matthew," and so on. The theory is that these gospels—and perhaps others, which have perished—were written by men who had heard the story of Christ's life told by one or another of the evangelists. They may have been committed to writing years after they were heard; and in the lapse of years events may have been forgotten. Hence the seeming inconsistencies in them.

If one of the gospels gives a clear account of a given event, and another simply refers to it briefly, there is no reason for not accepting the longer account as true. If two gospels mention an event and two say nothing about it, that by no means authorizes us to set it down as false.

So far as the Blade is concerned, we will not allow space to be taken in religious controversy. Most people are prejudiced on this subject, and controversy is profitless. Besides, if we opened our pages to it, the paper would be filled with letters about any religious topic that might be under discussion. In answering queries on Biblical subjects, we endeavor to get at the facts, and to give them without bias. The statements as to the appearance of Christ from his resurrection to his ascension is that given by the highest modern authorities. If a reader does not agree with it, he has a right to differ; but his difference is not with The Blade, but with the authorities whose conclusion we gave. We never offer the individual opinions of the editor of the bureau. The best advice we can give to any one sincerely wishing to study such matters, with a view of arriving at the truth, is to get a half-dozen of the latest volumes on Biblical research, and read them.

Postoffice Hours.

"Will you please tell me if a postmaster has a right to close at 7 o'clock in the evening when there are other mail trains running at 7:15 and 8 o'clock? Should he keep the office open 15 minutes later, we would receive mail on another road. As it is, we do not get this latter mail until the next day. Population of town, 2,000. What is the law on closing postoffices in the evening?"—Subscriber, North Baltimore, O.

The postal law says the postoffice must be kept open on weeks during the usual hours in which the principal business houses in the place are kept open, and attend at such other hours as may be necessary to receive and dispatch mails. If mail arrives on Sunday, he must keep the office open one hour after the arrival and assortment, after delivery. There is no specific statement as to mails arriving in the evening hours. A letter of inquiry addressed to the "Postmaster General, Washington, D. C.," will receive prompt attention.

Unfair Discrimination.

"A postmaster of the fourth class has been appointed in a certain town, and the ex-postmaster and his political friends collect their letters, and one of them mails them on the train. They declare that they will not patronize the Republican postmaster. What relief can the postmaster get? Is it likely that the postoffice department will permit this pernicious practice?"—Reader, Jackson, Mo.

There is a ruling of the department against such discrimination. Report the case at once to the division postoffice inspector, who in your case is located at St. Louis, and he will forbid the mailing of any letters on trains. Then if they collect the letters and take them to another postoffice, they can be severely punished, as the law forbids that.

Fourth-Class Postoffices.

"What is the delivery limit of a fourth-class postoffice, and how are fourth-class postmasters paid?"—Subscriber, Conover, N. C.

The only limit is for special delivery letters, which are delivered to any place within one mile of the postoffice. The pay of fourth-class postmasters is a percentage on receipts for box rents, and on the amount of stamps cancelled. If the total of these is $50 or less per quarter, the postmaster gets 100 per cent—that is, all of it; if $100 or less per quarter, he gets 60 per cent; if $200 or less, he gets 50 per cent; on more than this, 40 per cent.

Church and State.

"Will you please state whether the state and church are united in European countries yet? As, for instance, Great Britain; is the queen still the head of the church?"—H. D. M., Junction, O.

Yes, state and church are united. The ministers or priests are paid by the government, out of taxes paid by the people. The Archbishop of Canterbury is the head of the Church of England, and he is appointed by the sovereign. Every taxpayer in England pays taxes to support the church.

Patented Articles.

"Can a man make anything for his own use that is patented without infringement?"—F. M. W., Wood River, Neb.

Most certainly not. Of what account would a patent be, if every man who needed the article were at liberty to make one for his own use? There is wide-spread ignorance on this point, it seems to us. This question comes up every few months. No man can make a patented article, for his own use or to sell, without being liable to penalty for infringement of patent.

Committee of Ten's Report.

Our thanks are due W. J. C., Halstead, Kan., for the following in addition to what was printed last week concerning the Committee of Ten:

"The committee recommended that the study of Latin should be commenced in American schools earlier than it now is; that three years be the minimum for the study of Greek; that English should be studied in the high school during the entire course of four years; that an elective course in German or French be provided in grammar schools; that the course in arithmetic be abridged and enriched; that in connection with drawing, concrete geometry be taught in the grammar schools."

Crucifixion and Resurrection.

"In your issue of May 6, you fail to explain the contradiction between Matt. xii., 40, and Christ's being crucified on Friday. You can readily see that it is impossible for Christ to be in the grave 72 hours, as Matthew states, if he was buried on Friday and rose Sunday.

"Here is the explanation: the Sabbath next following the preparation day was the yearly Sabbath, or the "first day of the seventh month," spoken of in Leo 23:24, and was not the seventh day of the week."—J. T. M., Utley, Tex.

The passage quoted—Matthew xii. 40—does not say "72 hours." It says "three days and three nights." To cold fact of the case is simply this: that the language there quoted is an Orientalism—a hyperbolical expression, which all Biblical critics agree that it is—or else the prediction is false; for it is as well established as any fact in the earthly career of Jesus can be established, that the crucifixion took place on Friday, and the resurrection on Sunday.

Your explanation is incorrect, as you will readily see by comparing the text you quote—Leviticus xxiii. 24—and that decreeing the observance of the passover, in Genesis xii. 18, which declares the passover is to be celebrated on the 14th of the first month. Christ ate the passover on the evening of his betrayal, the crucifixion coming the next day, as the gospels show. Hence a festival of the seventh month could not come in the middle of the first month.

We must request our friends not to send us any further discussion of this subject for publication. We can not devote space to dogmatic controversy. When Biblical or religious questions are sent to us in good faith, we endeavor to answer them; and in this case we have given the conclusions of the oldest and best authorities, as well as those of the most eminent modern critics. We are not expressing the opinions of the editor in any way.

"Mugwump" Again.

An occasional correspondent at Greenbrier, Tenn., whose specialty is Indian nomenclature, writes in regard to the term Mugwump, supplementing what was printed in The Blade of May 13, by saying:

"In the dialect of the Massachusetts Indians, as expounded by Missionary Elliott, the prefix Mah, (the h guttural, like ch in the German buch, for book), means big or great, and wamp means an Indian man; the whole being equivalent to the expression, "Big-Indian-Me." In our politics, it applies to that consequential class of men, who, having retired from business on fortune, or more or less large, and having grown for themselves capacious bellies if not brains, walk our streets with gold-headed canes, enunciating oracularly opinions, which are of the highest-falutin' brand, and this with an holier-than-thou positiveness, with the air of there being no-appeal-from-the-undersigned, whatsoever. We have all seen such men. And it goes without contradiction, that a political party guided by this unpractical class, would land in the Slough of Despond, with the greatest certainty and with all reasonable dispatch. Cleveland was a striking instance of Big-Indian-Me; he was a Mugwump of the largest breed. He and his party got there."

Presidential Electors.

S. R., Moran, Kan.: The constitution of the United States says, regarding Presidential electors, that each state shall appoint them "in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct." There are to be as many electors as the state has Senators and Representatives in Congress. Every state must have two Senators, according to the constitution; the number of Representatives depends on the population of the state.

Take Ohio, for instance. She has two Senators and 21 Representatives. She has, then, 23 electors. The state is divided into 21 Congressional districts, each of which elects a Representative. Now, the legislature might pass a law that each district should elect a Presidential elector for itself, and that the other two shoul be elected by the voters of the whole state, on a general ticket; or it might pass a law that the whole 23 electors shall be elected by the people of the whole state, on a general ticket.

As a matter of fact, all the states elect in the latter way. Michigan has, we believe, changed her law. Formerly quite a number of states used the first method, but they have all abandoned it.

The Golden Eagle.

A. R. R., Tennessee: The golden eagle of Europe and America is aquilla chrysaetos. Its length is about 3 feet 2 inches, spread of wings 7 feet, the bill along the back 2¾ inches, middle toe and claw 4½ inches. The beak is very robust, angular above. The head is moderate, the neck short, the body full; legs feathered to the toes, feet very stout; the middle toe has a membrane at the base connecting it with the others. These are the dimensions of the adult female, the males being considerably smaller. It is the rule with birds of prey that the female is the larger.

The plumage is compact and glossy; the feathers of the head and neck are narrow and pointed, and may be erected like a short crest; the tail consists of 12 broad feathers. The bill is black at the tip, bluish gray at the base, the margins yellow; iris of the eye chestnut; toes bright yellow, claws black; general color of the plumage dark brown, glossed with purple; the rear of the head and neck light brownish yellow, the feathers having dark shafts; tail rounded, dark brown, lighter at the base, irregularly marked with whitish; feathers of the legs yellowish brown.

Perpetual Motion.

"Has perpetual motion ever been discovered? —that is, a machine that worked successfully? Is there any reward offered to an inventor of a successful machine?"—H. J., Corvallis, Ore.

A perpetual motion machine is one which will run forever without the application of any power outside of itself, and also furnish power to run other machinery.

No such machine has ever been successful, because it involves the actual creation of power, and that is an impossibility. All that man can do is to change one form of energy into another. It is beyond his power to create energy.

Nobody offers any reward for such a machine, simply because all scientific or well-educated men know the problem is one impossible of solution.

"New Journalism."

"Please explain the meaning of 'The new journalism,' and wherein it is condemned. Also, where and when it originated."—E. L. H., Seattle, Wash.

The term, "new journalism," is applied by a couple of sensational New York dailies to themselves, but very incorrectly. Their features are, the exploiting of things in a sensational way; the publication of minute details of vice and crime, and the more disgusting the occasion, the more space they devote to it. Their aim is to cater to the classes who prefer the details of the sensational and criminal side of life to a higher and purer style of journalism. As a result, libraries and reading-rooms in the great Eastern cities will not allow these papers kept on file.

Administering the Oath.

"Who administers the oath of office to United States Representatives and Senators, and does each one take it separately, or do they take it as a body?"—J. H. T., Ellinwood, Kan.

The Vice President, if he is in his seat, or if not, the President pro tem. of the Senate, administers the oath to the Senators-elect. Generally it is administered to two at a time.

The Clerk of the House of Representatives administers it to members of the House, in groups of five or six at a time, who stand in a semicircle before his desk.

Rare Coins, Etc.

E. S., Port Angeles, Wash.: The supply of paper fractional currency used during the war is large, and no premium is generally paid for it.

There is no premium on the $5 gold piece of 1835.

J. H. T., Point, N. C.: The silver coin of which you send a rubbing is a Spanish peso, or dollar, of the reign of Charles IV. in 1805. We can not key the run of prices of foreign coins.

H. N. P., Lovelace, N. C.: You do not tell what the coin is, nor of what metal. Send us a rubbing of it, and tell of what it is made.

Wheat Imports.

"Is there any wheat imported to this country? If so, how much?"—J. C. J., Ash Grove, Mo.

There is very little, in the nine months ending with March of this year there were 949,682 bushels imported from the Dominion of Canada. That is, it paid the farmers along the border to send that wheat across the border and pay duty.

That Belled Buzzard.

J. H. B., of Cheswold, Del., writes: "The belled buzzard of which I have read in your columns passed over our neighborhood in November last, 1886, and was seen by several. It came near enough to distinctly hear the bell, if it is the same bird."

Monte Carlo.

"Please tell me where Monte Carlo is, and give a brief description of the place."—I. R., Sweetwater, Tenn.

Monte Carlo is in the principality of Monaco, which is in Italy, on the shore of the Mediterranean, just over the boundary of France. Find Nice on the map of France, and Monaco is a few miles eastward along the sea shore.

The entire principality of Monaco contains only about six square miles. In this are the two towns of Monaco and Monte Carlo. The Prince of Monaco levies no taxes, all his revenue being derived from the rent of the Casino, at Monte Carlo, where public gambling is carried on day and night. This feature leads thousands of people to visit Monte Carlo every year from all over Europe.

Aid for Sectarian Schools.

"Was there ever a special appropriation by Congress for Catholic schools in the United States, and if so, when?"—W. W., Schuyler, Neb.

Years ago, when the policy of keeping the Indians on reservations was first begun, various churches sent missionaries among the Indians. Schools were established for the Indian children in connection with these missions. The aim of the government in getting the Indians on reservations was to civilize them. It soon became clear that it was necessary to educate the children as the first step in their civilization. It would have cost too much to erect at once buildings on all the reservations sufficient to accommodate all the children, and provide teachers, so this work has been slowly going on year by year. Where no government schools had been established, the government each year paid the religious schools already in operation for their work. The larger part of the money so paid goes to Catholic schools, because the other denominations which have schools now support them themselves.

Sir Robert Peel.

N. E. P., Jefferson, Okla.: Sir Robert Peel, the English statesman, was born February 5, 1788, and died in London on July 2, 1850. His father, who was also Sir Robert, was born April 25, 1750, died May 8, 1830.

Union Soldiers.

"Please inform us which of the two parties, Republican or Democratic, had the most men in the Union army during the civil war."—A. M., Larned, Kas.

The only way of telling a man's politics is by his vote. Some few of the states passed laws allowing their soldiers in the field to vote for state officers and Representatives in Congress, and also for President in 1864. About five out of every six votes were Republican, to one Democratic vote.

Sunday Schools.

"Will you please inform me what relation is the Sunday school to the church, with Bible proof?"—J. C. J., Myrtle, Miss.

The object of a Sunday school is Bible study, especially for the young, and their instruction in the fundamentals of Christian religion. There is no "Bible proof" of this fact, for the Sunday school is not yet a century old. The last book of the Bible was written about 1816 years ago, and no one dreamed of a Sunday school at that time. The masses of humanity then could not read or write, and conditions were entirely different from what they are now.

Miscellaneous.

W. C. M., Springfield, Mo.: We are sorry to say we have not the information.

J. W. M., Lano's Bottom, W. Va.: We are sorry to say we never saw the song, and cannot tell where it can be obtained.

J. A. B., Richlawn, Mo.: Write out a clear statement of the case and mail to the "Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, Division of Inspection, Washington, D. C."

D. B., Little Muddy, Ky.: There are no data for a history of alumni associations. The alumni of a college are those who have graduated therefrom; and in many cases they have formed associations, which generally hold annual meetings at the time of the college commencement. In some of the older colleges these associations have raised funds to endow chairs, or for some other purpose helpful to the college. But there is nothing in the way of a general history of such associations.

WOOL WITH BRAID.

The Materials for a Neat Double-Breasted Basque.

This basque is illustrated made of all-wool dress goods, and braid trims it effectively. It is closely fitted and is closed in double-breasted style. At the neck is a high standing collar that closes at the

left side. The two-seam sleeves are made over coat-shaped linings and stand out in a stylish puff at the top, but fit the arm closely below.

THE MAID AND THE DOMINIE.

Thought He Was Doing a Favor and She Didn't Undeceive Him.

She was a modest-appearing girl, and as pretty as a girl well could be, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Her great blue eyes looked out from under her new Easter bonnet in a way liable to bewitch any man. She came into the Union Station yesterday afternoon and slowly descended the steps, apparently unconscious of the many admiring glances cast in her direction. In her arms were many bundles, all of them small, but of such odd shapes that they were difficult to carry.

As the young woman took her foot from the last step of the long stairway a look of perplexity flitted across her face. Then, as she started to cross the waiting room, those who were watching her saw something on the floor, where she had dropped it. A dozen men started forward to pick it up, saw what it was, and then manoeuvred so that it would appear as if they had not noticed it. The young lady, aware of her loss, kept straight on, and never looked behind her.

But there was one man there who had seen the article fall and he went after it. He wore the straight collar and peculiar garb of the clergy, while glasses told of that most embarrassing of afflictions, near-sightedness. Running quickly to the little object that lay so harmlessly upon the floor, he picked it up and hastened after her. He touched her on the arm, and, lifting his hat, he said: "I beg your pardon, my dear young lady, but you dropped your—"

It was then that he saw for the first time what he had picked up. He was holding the little band of black with a red bow on it in full view of those who were in the waiting room, and he did not know what to do with it. The young woman's hands were occupied with bundles, and he felt it would scarcely be right to drop it or put it in his pocket. For perhaps a moment he stood there blushing. He tried to speak, but the best he could do was to stammer out some unintelligible syllables. In the meantime the girl stood speechless. First she flushed and then grew pale. Then her face seemed to indicate that she was amused at the clergyman's embarrassment. Then, with a sweet smile, she dropped her bundles on a seat, and, taking the circlet, she said: "It's so good of you. My brother Tom would never have forgiven me if I lost one of the sleeve-holders his fiancee sent him."

And she gathered up her bundles and left.

"Charley Sputters had the impudence to ask me for a kiss." "Charley always did have a bent for experiments."—Typographical Journal.

More

Medicinal value in a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other preparation.
More skill, more care, more expense in manufacture. It costs proprietor
More but it costs the consumer *less*, as he gets more doses for his money.
More curative merit secured by its peculiar combination, proportion, process.
More wonderful cures, more testimonials, more sales than any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUIDA AND HER POVERTY

SHE HATED SOCIETY, BUT SHE LOVED DOGS.

Moved for Change of Climate From One Side of Her Villa to Another.

Nearly every Chicagoan who has traveled in Europe has visited the city of Florence and counted his time lost if he failed to see the delightful villa where formerly dwelt Mdlle. de la Rame, the novelist known to the world of readers as Ouida.

To such people especially the report that Ouida is now reduced almost to poverty proves interesting and among others impressed by the story is Fernando Jones, who was some years ago the distinguished and eccentric writer's neighbor.

"When she lived in Florence," said Mr. Jones, "the authoress was at her best or worst, as some critics declare. In those days when it was rumored that she had a new book in press the fair dames of Florence trembled in their boudoirs, each fearing her time had come, for Ouida's maliciousness seemed to increase with the passing years, and her polished and poisoned darts were always aimed at shining social marks. 'Society,' her apparently natural enemy, credited a peculiar motive to Ouida for keeping up constant warfare with its devotees and declared that when she came to sunny Italy though no longer young, she was still heart whole and fancy free. No tender thoughts had ever knotted themselves into the woof of her unsentimental life. She was happy; she studied, read, wrote, petted her forty faithful dogs and her sleek steeds, communed with herself and regarded man simply as good material for a clever woman to weave into romances for silly women to read. But one can play with fire a certain length of time, and then one is sure to be scorched, and Ouida's time came.

"She who had traveled the world over, had hobnobbed with the intelligence and fascinations of every clime, unscathed, was destined to surrender her stony heart at last; and terrible and illogical to relate, to an effeminate, languid and luxurious son of Italy. At that happy epoch in her life the authoress never failed to chant the praises of Italy. Whether or not this affection was returned is still an unsolved problem. Her hero, who was a young marquis, said no. But Ouida stoutly maintained that his devotion was deep and unchangeable, but that, alas; her lover was so inextricably enmeshed in the toils of a married woman, that he dare not approach the adored of his soul. Ouida proceeded at once to drown her sorrows in flowing bowls of ink and through the medium of a facile pen poured her woes into the willing ears of the public, contrary to the usual methods of her heroines, who had invariably permitted concealment to knaw their pink cheek sheeks. All her loves so once fell desperately in love with clever young girls, but were invariably fettered by artful married women, whom they detested, but to whom they made love from fear or force of habit, while the neglected adored ones were slowly dying.

"Ouida was not contented in those days in being considered a clever writer only. She aspired to fame as an artist, and her villa was adorned with creations of her brush. Ouida was rarely courteous, and when she received on Mondays, was never more than frigidly polite. She had a novel way of changing climate without disturbing her domestic arrangements to any extent. When the comparatively cold days of a Florentine winter came mademoiselle removed her household goods to apartments on the sunny south side of her villa, and to avoid summer heat they were removed to the cooler north side.

"We had an opportunity of testing her kindness of heart where pet animals are concerned. Our landlord and his wife died, leaving a young family in the lower apartments of the house we occupied. The children had a fine dog, which was kept in the rear garden, and, whether from neglect or grief at the loss of master and mistress maintained an unceasing lamentation. My wife, who knew of Mdlle. de la Rame's love for dogs, asked the children's guardian whether he was willing to sell the howling animal. He consented to part with the dog, and Mrs. Jones informed Ouida by note of the circumstance. The great writer came the following day in answer to the communication and in an almost fabulous price to the orphans for their dog, which, till its death, along with two score other dogs, was carefully fed, housed and exercised."—Chicago News.

HUGE TUNNEL PROJECT

To Connect Ireland and Great Britain Under the Sea.

The plan of a great submarine tunnel to connect England and Ireland, which was originated several years ago, has again been revived, and apparently finds many serious and confident advocates. From an engineering point of view it is said to be entirely feasible. The scheme provides for a railroad tunnel, lighted by electricity, beneath the Irish sea, from the Scotch coast north of Point Patrick, to a point in Ireland just west of Carrickfergus, a distance of twenty-eight miles, and it is estimated that the total cost of the work would not exceed $35,000,000. The advantages of such an underground link between the two countries are obvious. Vast as the scheme looks, it is not equal to that proposed a few years since, for a tunnel to connect France and England between Dover and Calais. While the proposed bore between Scotland and Ireland would be the greatest subaqueous work yet attempted, it must be remembered that tunnels already exist in England under the rivers Thames, Mersey and Severn, while the St. Gothard and Mont Cenis tunnels below the Alps are object lessons of value to future roadbuilders underground —or under water.

—Seventy million people know Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, strengthens the system and gives good health.

LIFE'S MERRY MOMENTS.

Little sister—"What's the diff'rence 'tween 'lectric'ty an' lightnin'?" Little brother—"You don't know nuthin' fur lightnin'."—Detroit Free Press.

Jack Short—"It's a great thing to keep in touch with people." Jack Sharp—"I suppose it is, if you have enough acquaintances to make touching a paying business. So long."—New York Sun.

Grump—"One false step in life may lead to irreparable disaster." Spooner—"I know that well; I loved a girl who thought me a hero until I fell down a coal hole when lifting my hat to her."—Truth.

"Your store is always full. How do you manage it?" Proprietor—"I bought a parrot that has been taught to say to every woman who enters: 'What a beautiful creature.'"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Mrs. Gaskett—"Is Mrs. Snooper much of a talker?" Mrs. Ricketts—"I don't know. I'm sure I've never sat in the same box with her at the opera or been with her in a whist game."—New York World.

"What do you think of having to pay $48 a pound for steak, as those fellows did in Alaska?" asked the shoe clerk boarder. "They must have found it pretty tough," said the cheerful idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

"I wish to see a bonnet," said Miss Passee, aged 40. "For yourself, miss?" inquired the French milliner. "Yes." "Marie, run downstairs and get me ze hats for ze ladies between 18 and 25 years." Bonnet sold.—Tit-Bits.

Outwardly the pugilist was still boastful. Inwardly his heart failed him. "I'm no match for Biffem," he said, sadly. "I wouldn't be in it for a minute. Why, say, he speaks three languages!"—Philadelphia Press.

"What an enthusiast on scientific investigations that Jimmie Busby is!" "Is he?" "Yes, he had me looking up the airship twenty times last evening, and every time I'd look up he'd kiss me."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Bessie—"I did not see you all last summer, I suppose you were very much engaged." Louise—"No, only to about five fellows, but I hope to do better this season."—New York Tribune.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

When an innocent man is jailed by mistake he prefers to come out the same way he went in. He may break jail and be caught and put back again. He'd rather have the door unlocked and walk out and *stay* out.

A sick man is a prisoner in the jail of disease; he has gone in by some door of carelessness or neglect or irregular living, and he must unlock this same door by careful, sensible habits if he wants to be a free, well man again.

If dyspepsia and biliousness or constipation is the way he got into disease, he has got to overcome just those troubles before he can get out.

The majority of diseases begin with some trouble of the digestive organs or of the liver, which prevents the supply of proper nourishment to the system. The best remedy for these troubles is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, because it gives the digestive and blood-making organs power to assimilate food and transform it into pure, nourishing blood, vitalized with an abundance of red corpuscles.

It acts directly upon the liver and gives it capacity to filter all bilious impurities out of the circulation. It builds up solid, muscular flesh and healthy nerve-force.

In obstinate constipation the "Discovery" should be used in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the most natural and thoroughly scientific laxative ever devised. The "Pellets" regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One is a gentle laxative; two act as a mild cathartic.

"My wife had suffered for seven years with dyspepsia, sick headache and costiveness," writes Mr. Alonzo D. Jameson, of Dunbarton, Merrimack Co., N. H. "We tried many doctors and many kinds of medicine, but all were of no avail. We purchased six bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' which together with the 'Pleasant Pellets' has entirely restored my wife's health, and we cannot say enough in thanks to you for these valuable remedies."

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Very strongly written are the stories which make up the volume entitled In the Pole by Henry Illowizie. They are tales full of a faith in a golden future, while the race languishes in a gloomy present. These Russian Jews have learned "to laugh and weep at the same time," but underlying the legends is always "profound faith, deep reverence, lofty morality, proud self-consciousness, and sublime spirituality."

The stories are seven in number, and throughout they show that it is the religious fervor of this persecuted people which enables them to endure their sufferings. The volume is published by the Jewish Publication Society of America, Philadelphia.

Other Mention.

In Appleton's Home Reading Books comes The Plant World, Its Romances and Realities. It is a book of Botany which is compiled and edited by Frank Vincent, M. A., and gives not only results but also the methods by which they are reached, so that the reader may, if he chooses, become himself a botanist. This volume is made up of fifty extracts from the best writers upon the subject, and these include also some poetry, which adds to the interest. The illustrations are varied in character, showing some of the novelties in the vegetable world. D. Appleton & Company, New York city.

Flowers of Field, Hill and Swamp, by Caroline A. Creevey, is a handsome volume published by the Harpers, which is finely illustrated with drawings made from the flowers themselves, by Mr. Benjamin Lander. The work is intended to help those who are not botanists to identify the flowers that belong to the Atlantic states, and groups them according to their habitats, in fourteen divisions, as follows: Chapter 1st includes flowers that grow beside river banks, brooks and running streams. Chapter 2d, swamp flowers; 3d, near the sea coast; 4th, aquatics; 5th, low meadows; 6th, along waysides and in dry fields; 7th, weeds; 8th, escaped from gardens; 9th, rocky, wooded hillsides; 10th, open, dry woods; 11th, deep, cool, shaded woods; 12th, sandy, sterile soil, everywhere; 13th, grass; 14th, shrubs.

In the index of each chapter the color of the flower is given. Then, knowing where it grows, by searching through that chapter it will be easily located. It ought to be a useful volume to flower-lovers.

Carpenter's Geographical Reader, by Frank G. Carpenter, gives the results of the author's recent extended journey through Asia, with his personal observations of their native people as they are found to-day in their homes and at their work. He takes the young people on board ship at Vancouver, visits first Japan, and from there the several Asiatic countries in turn. A chapter that will be sure to hold the attention is the Japanese Children at School and at Play, but there are many others equally attractive. Mr. Carpenter has a very pleasant style in narration, making real word pictures of what he sees. The book is prettily illustrated by reproductions of photographs and there are some very clear, well executed maps. American Book Company, Cincinnati.

The Voyage of the Rattletrap is a most interesting and amusing book for boys, written by Hayden Carruth, published by Harper & Brothers, New York. It is a tale of a trip across country, through Northern Nebraska, thence into the western part of Dakota, returning through the northern part of that region, along the borders of the great Sioux Reservation. It is a story of camping and hunting and abounds in laughable incidents and situations, with enough of danger and perplexity to make the story intensely interesting. Boys who have read it pronounce it one of the most engaging stories they have seen in many a day. It is accompanied by a carefully drawn map of the regions traversed and is cleverly illustrated by H. M. Wilder.

The American Book Company brings out A Brief Latin Grammar, by W. D. Mooney, which ought to find favor with educators. It is a shorter work than those hitherto used, the necessary ground being covered by 235 pages of text. The author is a high school teacher, who has full knowledge of the needs of students. He has made a new treatment of the subject, based upon his experience and careful research.

Bible Readings for Schools, edited by Nathan C. Schaeffer, the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, is another of the educational works published by the American Book Company. The endeavor of the editor is to make the Bible familiar to the scholars in their everyday life.

Books Received.

John Halifax, Gentleman, by Mrs. Craik. New edition. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Leonora of the Yawmish, by Francis Dana. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Cap and Gown. Second Series. Selected by Frederic Lawrence Knowles. L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

The Missionary Sheriff. By Octave Thanet. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Mutable Many. By Robert Barr. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Yellow Pine Basin. The Story of a Prospector. By Henry G. Catlin. George H. Richmond & Co., New York.

Stories of Missouri. By John R. Musick. American Book Company, Cincinnati.

The Fool and His Heart. By F. Norreys Connell. George H. Richmond & Co., New York.

A Goddess of Africa. A Story of the Golden Frontier. By Sir George Rathbone. F. Tennyson Neely, New York.

The Beautiful White Devil. By Guy Roothby. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

Bible Readings for Schools. Edited by Nathan C. Schaeffer, Ph. D. D. American Book Company, Cincinnati.

Prince Schamyl's Wooing. By Richard Henry Savage. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

The Little Lady of Lagunitas. By Richard Henry Savage. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

A Brief Latin Grammar. By W. D. Mooney. American Book Company, Cincinnati.

Carpenter's Geographical Reader. Asia. By Frank G. Carpenter. American Book Company, Cincinnati.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Symptoms and Cure of Garget.

W. F., New York: The symptoms of garget differ. When mammitis follows exposure there is usually a shiver noticed in the cow. She has cold horns, ears, tail and limbs, and staring hair. There follows a reaction and the horns, ears and limbs become unnaturally warm, and the gland swells up and becomes firm and solid in one or maybe all four quarters. The muzzle is dry, high temperature, full and quickened pulse, and excited breathing, impaired or suspended appetite and rumination more or less continues, suppression of urine and lessened yield of milk. In other cases the shivering is not noticed, the general disorder of the system is little marked, or comes on late and the first noticeable sign is from swelling, heat and tenderness of the bag. The causes that lead to garget are overfeeding with stimulating food, taking cold in cold rains soon after calving, lying on damp ground, chasing by dogs or too fast driving from pasture, retention of milk by the cow and other causes. The disease may be slow in developing or may run a rapid course to suppuration. When the trouble is the result of a hurt to the udder hot fomentations and rubbing with camphorated soap liniment will bring relief and cure if the cow is milked three times a day. In other cases it is safe to give a pound of sulphate of magnesia dissolved in three pints of warm water. Afterward give a daily dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda sprinkled over scalded bran or cut feet. If this cannot be had give 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for about five days. Milk three times a day and rub udder with camphorated soap liniment. The hyposulphite of soda should be continued for a week.

Hooks in Horse.

J. M. P. (no state: The little washer, properly called the haw, but given the name frequently of hook, cosily stowed away in the inner corner of the eye, in the form of a white hook, serves to wash the eye and keep it clear of specks, dirt and grit. It is the only way the horse has of keeping his eye clean. It may become inflamed and protrude over the eye, but it is a brutal act to cut it out as sometimes has been done. When much inflamed, prick it slightly, pull the lids apart and apply arnica and soft water 1 oz. of the former to a pint of the latter. Feed no corn or other stimulating food, and if the animal has a little fever give 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, and afterward 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three or four days.

Cow Pox.

L. S., Ohio: The teats of your cows being covered with small sores that discharge a fluid, are affected with cow pox, and is contagious. It may be spread by the hands of the milker. From the seventh to the tenth day the eruption forms into a blister, and afterward a scab is formed. The hands and clothing may become infected with the virus, and if this comes in contact with an abrasion of the skin of the milker it will act the same as if he were vaccinated. The stable should be thoroughly disinfected. A cure is certain. Feed the afflicted animal with easily digested food. Apply vaseline jelly to the teats, and give a daily dose of 1 oz. hyposulphate of soda. The milking should be done very gently.

Apple Tree Blight.

J. T. McM., Ia.: The San Jose scale was fully described in The Blade. By reading the article carefully, you will see that there can be no mistaking the scale, and that if there is any of the pests in the tree they may be discovered by closely examining the heavier limbs. Your trees are not, the editor thinks, attacked by the scale, but by a fungous disease known as blight. It is a disease for which no satisfactory remedy seems to have been discovered. The attacks, generally the ends of the branches, and no remedy, so far as the editor knows, has been discovered. It is a dangerous disease, and the only way to eradicate it is to cut away all affected branches a little below where the branch is attacked, and burn them. The process must be continued wherever the branches are seen to be affected, if it be necessary to cut the whole tree away to save others. You are at perfect liberty to ask a question of the editor at any time, and he will endeavor to answer satisfactorily.

To Get Rid of Cabbage Lice.

G. R. P., Illinois: Cabbage lice may be cleaned out by spraying with pyrethrum and water—an ounce of the former to the gallon of water; or if they are very plentiful it may be made stronger. The dry pyrethrum may be used, but it costs more to apply it. The water and pyrethrum must be well stirred. Kerosene emulsion will clear the lice out. It is made by taking 2 of kerosene 2 gal. whole oil soap (or a quart of soft soap) ½ pound, water 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in boiling water and add the hot solution, away from the fire, to the kerosene. Agitate violently for five minutes, until the mixture is of the consistency of cream. Dilute 15 times with water in bulk before applying. This is the best known remedy to get rid of insects, and it is cheap. A force pump is a good thing for agitating the mixture.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dysentery in Calves.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—If any farmer wishes a remedy for dysintery in calves tell them to give a teaspoonful of pe-goric and repeat if necessary.—Horace N. Woodward, New York.

The Gano Apple.

The following communication will give information asked regarding the Gano apple, for which the editor returns thanks:

J. N. W., Iowa, asks for information about

Talmage's Sermon.

HEALTH OF BODY AND SOUL

Right Living Means Freedom From Physical Disease.

Washington, May 17.—Dr. Talmage's sermon of Sunday has more to do with this life than the life to come, and will be a warning against all forms of dissipation. Text: Prov. vii. 23: "Till a dart strike through his liver."

Solomon's anatomical and physiological discoveries were so very great that he was nearly three thousand years ahead of the scientists of his day. He, more than one thousand years before Christ, seemed to know about the circulation of the blood, which Harvey discovered sixteen hundred and nineteen years after Christ, for when Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, describing the human body, speaks of the pitcher at the fountain, he evidently means the three canals leading from the heart that receives the blood like pitchers. When he speaks in Ecclesiastes of the silver cord of life, he evidently means the spinal marrow, about which, in our days, Drs. Mayo and Carpenter and Dalton and Flint, and Brown-Sequard have experimented. And Solomon recorded in the Bible, thousands of years before scientists discovered it that in his time the spinal cord relaxed in old age, producing tremors of hand and head: "Or the silver cord be loosed."

In the text he reveals the fact that he had studied that largest gland of the human system, the liver, not by the electric light of the modern dissecting room, but by the dim light of a comparatively dark age, yet had seen its important functions in the God-built castle of the human body, its selecting and secreting power, its curious cells, its elongated branching tubes, a Divine workmanship in central and right and left lobe, and the hepatic artery through which flow the crimson tides. Oh, this vital organ is like the eye of God in that it never sleeps.

Solomon knew of it, and had noticed either in vivisection or post-mortem what awful attacks sin and dissipation make upon it, until the fiat of Almighty God bids the body and soul separate, and the one it commends to the grave, and the other it sends to judgment. A javelin of retribution, not glancing off or making a slight wound, but piercing it from side to side "till a dart strike through his liver." Galen and Hippocrates ascribed to the liver the most of the world's moral depression, and the word melancholy means black bile.

I preach to you the Gospel of Health. In taking a diagnosis of disease of the soul you must also take a diagnosis of diseases of the body. As if to recognize this, one whole book of the New Testament was written by a physician. Luke was a medical doctor, and he discourses much of the physical condition, and he tells of the good Samaritan's medication of the wounds by pouring in oil and wine, and recognizes hunger as a hinderance to hearing the gospel, so that five thousand were fed; he also records the sparse diet of the prodigal away from home, and the extinguishing eyesight of the beggar by the wayside, and lets us know of the hemorrhage of the wounds of the dying Christ and the miraculous post-mortem resuscitation. Any estimate of the spiritual condition that does not include also the physical condition is incomplete.

When the doorkeeper of Congress fell dead from excessive joy because Burgoyne had surrendered at Saratoga, and Philip the Fifth of Spain dropped dead at the news of his country's defeat in battle, and Cardinal Wolsey faded away as the result of Henry the Eight's anathema, it was demonstrated that the body and soul are Siamese twins, and when you thrill the one with joy or sorrow you thrill the other. We may as well recognize the tremendous fact that there are two mighty fortresses in the human body, the heart and the liver; the heart the fortress of the graces, the liver the fortress of the furies. You may have the head filled with all intellectualities, and the ear with all musical appreciation, and the mouth with all eloquence, and the hand with all industries, and the heart with all generosities, and yet "a dart strike through the liver."

First, let Christian people avoid the mistake that they are all wrong with God, because they suffer from depression of spirits. Many a consecrated man has found his spiritual sky befogged, and his hope of heaven blotted out and himself plunged chin deep in the slough of despond, and has said, "My heart is not right with God, and I think I must have made a mistake, and instead of being a child of light I am a child of darkness. No one can feel as gloomy as I feel and be a Christian." And he has gone to his minister for consolation, and he has collected Flavel's books and Cecil's books and Baxter's books, and read and read and read, and prayed and prayed and prayed, and wept and wept and wept, and groaned and groaned and groaned.

My brother, your trouble is not with the heart, it is a gastric disorder or a rebellion of the liver. You need a physician more than you do a clergyman. It is not sin that blots out your hope of heaven, but bile. It not only yellows your eyeballs and furs your tongue, and makes your head ache, but swoops upon your soul in dejections and forebodings. The devil is after you. He has failed to despoil your character, and he does the next best thing for him—he ruffles your peace of mind. When he says that you are not a forgiven soul, when he says that you are not right with God, when he says that you will never get to heaven he lies. If you are in Christ you are just as sure of heaven as though you were there already. But Satan, finding that he cannot keep you out of the promised land of Canaan, has determined that the spies shall not bring you any of the Eschol grapes beforehand, and that you shall have nothing but prickly pear and crab apple. You are just as much a Christian now under the cloud as you were when you were accustomed to rise in the morning at 5 o'clock to pray and sing "Hallelujah, 'tis done!"

My friend, Rev. Dr. Joseph F. Jones, of Philadelphia, a translated spirit now, wrote a book entitled, "Man, Moral and Physical," in which he shows how different the same things may appear to different people. He says: "After the great battle on the Mincio in 1859, between the French and the Sardinians on the one side and the Austrians on the other, so disastrous to the latter, the defeated army retreated, followed by the victors. A description of the march of each army is given by two correspondents of the London Times, one of whom traveled with the successful host, the other with the defeated. The difference in views and statements of the same place, scenes and events is remarkable. The former are said to be marching through a beautiful and luxuriant country during the day, and at night encamping where they are supplied with an abundance of the best provisions and all sorts of rural dainties. There is nothing of war about the proceedings except its stimulus and excitement. On the side of the poor Austrians it is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same place and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience, and distrust existing around him. What was pleasant to the former was intolerable to the latter. What made all the difference? asks the author. 'One condition only: the French are victorious, the Austrians have been defeated.'"

So, my dear brother, the road you are traveling is the same you have been traveling a long while, but the difference in your physical conditions makes it look different, and therefore the two reports you have given of yourself are as widely different as the two reports in the London Times from the two correspondents. Edward Payson, sometimes so far up on the Mount that it seemed as if the centripetal force of earth could no longer hold him, sometimes through physical disorder was so far down that it seemed as if the nether world would clutch him. Poor William Cowper was a most excellent Christian, and will be loved in the Christian church as long as it sings his hymns beginning, "There is a fountain filled with blood." "Oh, for a closer walk with God." "What various hindrances we meet" and "God moves in a mysterious way." Yet was he so overcome of melancholy, or black bile, that it was only through the mistake of the cab driver who took him to the wrong place, instead of the river bank, that he did not commit suicide.

Spiritual condition so mightily affected by the physical state, what a great opportunity this gives to the Christian physician, for he can feel at the same time both the pulse of the soul, and he can administer to both at once, and if medicine is needed he can give that, and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that—an earthly and a divine prescription at the same time—and call on not only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven! Ah, that is the kind of doctor I want at my bedside, one that cannot only count out the right number of drops, but who can also pray. That is the kind of doctor I have had in my house when sickness or death came. I do not want any of your profligate or atheistic doctors around my loved ones when the balances of life are trembling. A doctor who has gone through the medical college, and in dissecting room has traversed the wonders of the human mechanism, and found no God in any of the labyrinths, is a fool, and cannot doctor me or mine. But, oh, the Christian doctors! What a comfort they have been in many of our households! And they ought to have a warm place in our prayers, as well as praise on our tongues.

I bless God that the number of Christian physicians is multiplying and some of the students of the medical colleges are here to-day, and I hail you and ordain you to the tender, beautiful, heaven-descended work of a Christian physician, and when you take your diploma from the medical college, to look after the perishable body, be sure also to get a diploma from the skies to look after the imperishable soul. Let all Christian physicians unite with ministers of the gospel in persuading good people that it is not because God is against them that they sometimes feel depressed, but because of their diseased body.

I suppose David, the Psalmist, was no more pious when he called on everything human and angelic, animate and inanimate, even from snowflake to hurricane, to praise God, than when he said: "Out of the depths of hell have I cried unto thee, O Lord;" or that Jeremiah was more pious when he wrote his prophecy than when he wrote his "Lamentations," or Job when he said, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," or when he covered over with the pustules of elephantiasis as he sat in the ashes scratching the scabs off with a broken piece of pottery; or that Alexander Cruden, the concordist, was a better man when he compiled the book that has helped ten thousand students of the Bible, than when under the power of physical disorder he was hand-cuffed and strait-waistcoated in Bethnal Green Insane Asylum. "Oh," says some Christian man, "no one ought to allow physical disorder to depress his soul.

He ought to live so near to God as to be always in the sunshine." Yes that is good advice; but I warrant that you, the man who gives the advice, has a sound liver. Thank God for a healthful hepatic condition, for as certainly as you lose it, you will sometimes, like David and like Jeremiah, and like Cowper and like Alexander Cruden, and like ten thousand other invalids, be playing a Dead March on the same organ with which now you play a staccato.

My object at this point is not only to emolliate the criticisms of those in good health against those in poor health, but to show Christian people who are atrabilious what is the matter with them. Do not charge against the heart the crimes of another portion of your organism. Do not conclude that because the path to heaven is not arbored with as fine a foliage, or the banks beautifully snowed with exquisite chrysanthemums as once, that therefore you are on the wrong road. The road will bring you out at the same gate whether you walk with the stride of an athlete or come up on crutches. Thousands of Christians, morbid about their experiences, and morbid about their business, and morbid about the present, and morbid about the future, heard the sermon I am now preaching.

Another practical use of this subject is for the young. The theory is abroad that they must first sow their wild oats, and afterward Michigan wheat. Let me break the delusion. Wild oats are generally sown in the liver, and they can never be pulled up. They so preoccupy that organ that there is no room for the implantation of a righteous crop. You see aged men about us at eighty, erect, agile, splendid, grand old men. How much wild oats did they sow between eighteen years and thirty? None, absolutely none. God does not very often honor with old age those who have in early life sacrificed swine on the altar of the bodily temple. Remember, O young man, that while in after-life, and after years of dissipation, you may perhaps have you heart changed, religion does not change the liver.

Trembling and staggering along these streets to-day are men all bent, and decayed, and prematurely old for the reason that they are paying for liens they put upon their physical estate before they were thirty. By early dissipation they put on their body a first mortgage, and a second mortgage, and a third mortgage to the devil; and these mortgages are now being foreclosed, and all that remains of their earthly estate the undertaker will soon put out of sight. Many years ago, in fulfillment of my text, a dart stuck through their liver, and it is there yet. God forgives but outraged physical law never, never, never. That has a Sinai, but no Calvary. Solomon in my text knew what he was talking about, and he rises up on his throne of worldly splendor to shriek out a warning to all the centuries.

Stephen A. Douglas gave the name of "squatter sovereignty" to those who went out West and took possession of lands and held them by right of preoccupation before you get to 25 years of age, and they will in all probability keep possession of it by an infernal squatter sovereignty. "I promise to pay at the bank $500 six months from date," says the promissory note. "I promise to pay my life 30 years from date at the bank of the grave," says every infraction of the laws of your physical being.

What? Will a man's body never completely recover from early dissipation in this world? Never. How about the world to come? Perhaps God will fix it up in the resurrection body so that it will not have to go limping through all eternity; but get the liver thoroughly damaged and it will stay damaged as long as you are here. Physicians call it cirrhosis of the liver, or inflammation of the liver, or fatty degeneration of the liver, but Solomon puts all these pangs into one figure, and says, "Till a dart strike through his liver."

Hesiod seemed to have some hint of this when he represented Prometheus, for his crime, fastened to a pillar and an eagle feeding on his liver, which was renewed again each night, so that the devouring went on until finally Hercules slew the eagle and rescued Prometheus. And a dissipated early life assures a ferocity pecking away and clawing away at the liver year in and year out, and death is the only Hercules who can break the power of its beak or unclench its claw. So, also, others wrote fables about vultures preying upon the liver, but there are those here with whom it is no fable, but a terrific reality.

That young man smoking cigarettes and smoking cigars has no idea that he is getting for himself smoked liver. That young man has no idea that he has by early dissipation so depleted his energies that he will go into battle only half armed. Here is another young man who, if he put all his forces against the regiment of youthful temptations, in the strength of God, might drive them back, but he is allowing them to be reinforced by the whole army of mid-life temptations, and what but immortal defeat can await him?

Oh, my young brother, do not make the mistake that thousands are making, in opening the battle against sin too late, for this world, too late, and for the world to come, too late. What brings that express train from St. Louis into Jersey City three hours late? They lost fifteen minutes early on the route, and that affected them on the way, and they had to be switched off here and switched off there, and detained here and detained there; and the man who loses time and strength in the earlier part of the journey of life will suffer for it all the way through—the first 20 years of life damaging the following 50 years.

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy, and the same parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scienist to go through the country, showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver. Perhaps the spectacle might stop some young man before he comes to the catastrophe and the dart strike through his liver.

My hearer, this is the first sermon you have heard on the gospel of health, and it may be the last you will ever hear on that subject, and I charge you, in the name of God, and Christ, and usefulness, and eternal destiny, take better care of your health. When some of you die, if your friends put on your tombstone a truthful epitaph, it will read: "Here lies the victim of late suppers;" or it will be: "Behold what lobster salad at midnight will do for a man;" or it will be: "Ten cigars a day closed my earthly existence;" or it will be: "Thought I could do at seventy what I did at twenty, and I am here;" or it will be: "Here is the consequence of sitting a half day with wet feet;" or it will be: "This is where I have stacked my harvest of wild oats;" or, instead of words, the stonecutter will chisel for an epitaph on the tombstone two figures—namely, a dart and a liver.

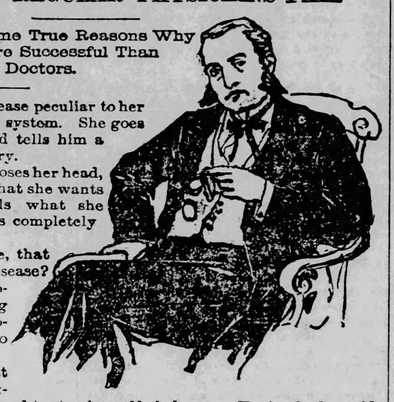
There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm. I have seen a green shade over the eye, shot out in battle, that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury. I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles, who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast. I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever, with a glory around her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds.

If we must get sick and worn out, let it be in God's service and in the effort to make the world good. Not in the service of sin. No! No! One of the most pathetic scenes that I ever witness, and I often see it, is that of men or women converted in the fifties or sixties or seventies wanting to be useful, but they so served the world and Satan in the earlier part of their life that they have no physical energy left for the service of God. The sacrificed nerves, muscles, lungs, heart, and liver on the wrong altar. They fought on the wrong side, and now, when their sword is all hacked up and their ammunition all gone, they enlist for Emmanuel. When the high-mettled cavalry horse, which that man spurred into many a cavalry charge with champing bit and flaming eye and neck clothed with thunder, is worn out and spavined and ring-boned and sprung-halt, he rides up to the great captain of our salvation on the white horse and offers his services. When such persons might have been, through the good habits of a lifetime, crashing their battleax through the helmeted iniquities, they are spending their days and nights in discussing the best way of curing their indigestion, and quieting their jangling nerves, and rousing their liver! Oh, yes; for they will get to heaven. But they will go afoot when they might have wheeled up the steep hills of the sky in Elijah's chariot. There is an old hymn that we used to sing in the country meeting house when I was a boy, and I remember how the old folks' voices trembled with emotion while they sang it. I have forgotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon:

"I will save us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young.

WHY SO MANY REGULAR PHYSICIANS FAIL

To Cure Female Ills—Some True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors.



A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician.

It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and, being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago a great army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequaled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

WOMEN ON THE STAGE.

Small Rewards for All Save a Few—Top Salaries of Leading Ladies.

Into a room in an uptown office building there passed at irregular intervals young women who, after having spent some time inside, reappeared at the door and started down the flight of steps that lead to the street. This happened all day. A line of women was continually going in and out. None of them stayed very long, and none of them left the room with expressions of particular satisfaction.

"I don't think there could be any better warning," said a theatrical man who had an office opposite the door through which the girls disappeared, to a New York Sun reporter, "to women who think of going on the stage than the sight of that string of women. That is a theatrical exchange, and in and out of that office they go every day. Some of them—the lucky ones—disappear after a while, and they seem to have found places. But the majority come and go for a long time before anything is found for them. The best don't come to the exchanges, you know. Only those who are not well enough known to have their services always in demand are compelled to look for positions through the agents. The others can go to the managers, or, in some rare cases, have the managers come to them.

"There never was a subject about which less was really known than that of the rewards that a life on the stage brings to a woman. I remember to have seen once an interview with Lotta Crabtree in the Sun in which she said that the stage gave women more than any other profession could. Lotta is one of the few very rich women of the stage, and I am afraid that optimistic opinion was affected more or less by her own success. If she had not accumulated a half million or more Lotta might not look so favorably upon the stage as a means of livelihood for women.

"The ideas that are prevalent about salaries, the general idea of the large amounts paid, and the prospects for saving money that such occupation affords, are all based on very erroneous impressions. There are, of course, actors that make large sums, and some that make fortunes. But there are not many of them. There are very few people, for instance, who would believe that the leading lady of a prominent New York stock company gets only $100 a week. That is for about thirty weeks of the year, or maybe thirty-five at the outside. On the road she receives $125 a week. A certain amount is paid by her manager toward her costumes, but when it happens that the plays are not successful and have to be changed frequently, the expense of costumes uses up a large proportion of what she may make. The most popular leading woman in America receives only $125 a week when she is in New York and an extra $25 on the road. Yet as many of the people at the theatres in which she acts go to see her as go to see the 'star' with whom she's associated. But she's to be a star herself after a while, and then she will make enough to repay her for all the time she was building up her popularity, even if she was not getting rich.

"These women that get the salaries I spoke of are the best paid in the country. Among all the women on the stage I doubt if there are fifty who receive as much as that. One leading lady in a New York theatre gets only $65 a week. The women who act on the road with stars get usually $75 or $80, and in some cases $100. But, as I said, there are not many of them in the last schedule. The prices range on down to $30, which is about the smallest salary paid to any woman in a first-class company.

"When they get to be stars on their own account the case is different. Usually the women stars get certain sums every week in salary, and certain amounts from the profits. Some of the best paid get $300 a week in salary and one-quarter of the profits. Then they begin to make money. One-quarter of the profits may equal, under favorable circumstances, $2,000. That makes the salary of the actor engaged on the terms mentioned $800 a week. But only the lucky ones succeed in ever accomplishing such success as that. Of course, there are others to take all the money and merely hire their managers. But they are still fewer in number.

"Another thing that has to be taken into consideration is the fact that a woman has only a certain time on the stage. She must be a genius to last much beyond 40, and she is not likely to become famous much before 30. So her time is rather short. After a certain period the decline begins, and salaries begin to go down, just as before the age, say of 40, they increased. Think of the few rich, or even comfortably off, women of the stage. They could be counted on the fingers—Lotta, Maggie Mitchell, Fanny Davenport, and Clara Morris. There may be a few others, but there are mighty few. Compare this with the long list of women that have been popular and successful in their youth, and I think you will agree with me that the women on the stage are not as well paid as the aspirants think."

SPEAKER REED'S REPLY.

He Defines the Maximum Weight of a Gentleman.

Speaker Reed never looked so well, even though he is in danger of becoming too stout. He looks more than ever like Shakespeare, though his face is now clean shaven and his cheeks are very full, but it is because you see his head more plainly, as the hair has fallen away from the top.

"How much do you weigh?" said a friend to him the other day.

"I weigh 200 pounds," he replied smiling.

"Oh," said his friend, "you weigh more than that. You must weigh nearly 300 pounds."

"No," said the speaker, "no gentleman weighs more than 200 pounds."—Boston Herald.

Puzzled by a Day.

Teacher—Now Tommy, you understand that one-fourth is one-fourth of the whole amount.
Tommy—No'm, I don't.
Teacher—What is it confuses you?
Tommy—Look at the Fourth of July.

If your child looks upon Scott's Emulsion as Cod-liver Oil and is repelled by it, begin with part of a teaspoonful in twice the quantity of water, and it will take it and relish it as though it were milk. There is no food or medicine for children of from three or four to ten or twelve years of age which equals Scott's Emulsion for putting color into the cheeks, enriching the blood and bringing comfort and good nature. Book about it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

FOR VISITING.

Tan Taffeta for the Basque—Skirt of Green Camel's Hair.

The basque is pictured made of tan taffeta, with lace edging for the frills and jabot and ribbon for decoration, says the Delineator. The basque waist is provided with a fitted lining closed like the waist at the center of the front. Two underarm gores at each side separate the full fronts from the seamless back, which has fulness collected at the bottom in plaits. The full fronts are laid

in closely-lapped plaits at the bottom. The gathered one-seem sleeves have coat-shaped linings and frills droop from their lower edges. The standing collar is covered with a wrinkled ribbon and a bretelle frill of lace edging extends from the shoulder seams to below the bust. A jabot of lace edging falls gracefully over the closing, and the ribbon decoration at the bottom of the waist and on the shoulders is in very good taste.

The eight-gored skirt is made of green camel's-hair and a unique disposal of velvet ribbon adds to its attractiveness. Flutes are observable below the hips and the back gores hang in full, rounding folds.

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific just as quinine is malaria. Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, testifies in the New York Christian Witness that Alkavis completely cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of many years' standing. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder. Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints or other affliction due to improper action of the kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

THE "SONG OF THE SHIRT."

Mrs. Hood Knew It Would Be a Success.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone, says the Philadelphia Ledger. He drew himself reclining at full length on a thick slab of stone, on the edge of which in large capitals, he wrote: "He Sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription. And, as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled, these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of Punch. It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him, as she folded it for press: "Now mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is the best thing you ever did."

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated into French, German and Italian. It was printed on cheap cotton handkerchiefs and parodied times without number. "But what delighted and touched my poor father most deeply," says Tom Hood's son, "was that the poor creatures to whose sorrows and sufferings he had given such eloquent voice seemed to adopt its words as their own by singing them about the streets to a rude air of their own composition."

A Confused Recollection.

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox, "my youngest daughter will be through school in a short time. She is already making her preparations for commencement day."

"What are they?"

"I don't know that I followed her description very intelligently, but my impression is that they have something to do with the immortality of genius in plain white and the neck filled in with chiffon."—Washington Star.

A Thoughtful Girl.

"Harry, you had better sit part of the evening on my right side and part of it on my left side."

"Cupid's ghost—what's that for?"

"I don't want people to be saying that you got cut-throat of the spine on my account."—

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c

AN ANCIENT STORE.

Full of Goods That Were Purchased During the War.

In Bainbridge, Geauga county, Ohio, not far from Cleveland, is the queerest country general store I ever ran across. Bainbridge is a small hamlet, but the store is as large and as well stocked as the average suburban store. It is kept—that is precisely the word for it—by an old widower, who has no relatives in that section of the country, and is practically a hermit. When the civil war began he was running a flourishing general store in Bainbridge, and made money rapidly during the succeeding four years. When peace was declared prices, which had been greatly inflated, took a sudden drop. The old fellow believed that this would be followed by a boom, which would send prices skyward again, and refused to sell his goods for less than he paid for them. Down went the prices—down, down, down—and finally he was forced to close his store for want of purchasers.

To-day his store stands almost exactly as it did 30 years ago. It is stocked with such goods as are usually found in country stores, but, of course, the stock is now practically worthless.

Every day the old man opens up the place to give it an airing. He is there, too, for business, if any one chooses to buy what he has to sell, and is willing to pay what he asks.

"Why, sir," he said to me, "some of the calico I've got here cost me 65 cents a yard in 1867. Wouldn't I be a fool to sell it for 5 cents?"

MAY.

When May comes by I like to go
And sit upon the bank.
Some bank not by a river, no,
Nor full of flowers rank:

But one of that most lovely kind
That only rich men know,
Where he who reeks is sure to find
The greenback in full blow.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 9, MAY 30, 1897.

Christian Faith Leads to Good Works

Golden Text: I will shew thee my faith by my works.—James 2:18.

(James 2:14-23.)

14. What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can faith save him?

15. If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

16. And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?

17. Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

18. Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works; shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

19. Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well; the devils also believe, and tremble.

20. But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

21. Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

22. Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect?

23. And the Scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness; and he was called the Friend of God.

Illustrative Applications.

What doth it profit, my brethren, if a man say he hath faith, but have not works? Can that faith save him? (v. 14.) Something more is needed than the mere saying. Worthful religion is practical religion. The steady and stringent evidence of its worth is action in accordance with itself. You plant a rare flower bulb. Nothing comes of it. At last you dig it out of your flower pot and fling it away. You can put your flower pot to better uses than the harboring a dead bulb. The worth of the bulb is the bloom. If, in due time, no pyramid of blossoms push up, array itself with florescence, scatter perfume, you have wasted your money, you have been cheated. A religion which stays in the saying, and will never push on and up into the doing, can have no saving vitality. Beware of profession without practice; beware of the mere sentiment of those

"Who, nursed in mealy-mouthed philanthropies,
Divorce the feeling from its mate, the deed."

Go in peace, be ye warmed and filled; and yet ye give them not the things needful to the body; what doth it profit? (v. 16.) Some one has put the hollowness of such merely lip-deed piety into homely but telling verse:

"I do not like to hear him pray,
On bended knee about an hour,
For grace to spend aright each day,
Who knows his neighbor has no flour.

"I'd rather see him go to mill,
And buy his luckless neighbor bread,
And see his children eat their fill,
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

"I do not like to hear him pray,
'Let blessings on the widow be,'
Who never seeks her home to say,
'If want o'ertakes you, come to me.'

"I hate the prayer so loud and long
That's uttered for the orphans' weal
By him who sees them crushed by wrong,
And only with his lips can feel.

"I do not like to hear her pray,
With jeweled ears and silken dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked to work for less.

"I do not like such soulless prayers;
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven;
No angel-wing them upward bears;
They're lost a million miles from heaven."

And I by my works will show thee my faith (v. 18). Faith is assent of intellect and consent of heart to the Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. It must always be these two things, it can never be simply the first thing. If what one calls his faith be no more than assent of intellect, he can have only an intellectual opinion about Christ, which does not necessarily carry with itself action conformable to the will of Christ. But a genuine faith must always include this other element—consent of heart to Christ. The moment the heart thus utterly consents to that to which the intellect assents, one's deeds are grappled. Love for Christ begins to be the motive impelling deeds. And that same love will prevent from deeds displeasing to Christ. And so works conformable to the will of Christ will begin emerging. And so by works is faith shown. Thus ethics, the ethics Christ teaches, must be both the accompaniment and signal of the sort of faith which Christ demands. Do not trust in your works; trust in Christ. But be mightily anxious if your works do not show forth your faith.

Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well; the devils also believe, and shudder (v. 19). "Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord."—this was the Hebrew creed, known from its first Hebrew word as the Shema. It was said in the synagogue services; it was repeated by the dying. When Habakkuk said, "The just shall live by faith," the Jews interpreted it as meaning the simple saying of this creed. But even demons might endlessly say this, and yet keep on in life demoniacal. It is not enough to be orthodox in dogma. To call God reverent and beautiful names, even to hold the truth about God, is not enough. From how many points of view does this lesson give vision of its one theme—the rugged radicalness of a real religion, that religion must control conduct!

The friend of God (v. 23). And this friendship we may share with Abraham. Jesus Christ has opened for every one of us a path into such great friendship. What dignity, what defense, what sanctifying, what heavenly resting, possible and certain for him who will let himself be bound into friendship with God!—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick, and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach, create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

A PRIMROSE GOWN.

A New Way of Achieving This Rosy Effect With the Aid of Black and White Silk.

Black and white silk with a proper trimming of primrose makes up in the most elaborate and gorgeous way. A crinkled white silk traced with black between black satin stripes is the foundation for the primrose dress. The skirt

A PRIMROSE EFFECT.

is very tight fitting upon the hips and very full at the back, and has a round waist slightly bloused.

The primrose effect comes in the trimming of the waist. Tiny ruffles of primrose silk are crossed over the bodice. The collar is of primrose ribbon with primrose chiffon above it, and there are chiffon ruffles at the wrists.

A white leghorn hat is trimmed with black velvet and primroses in rich profusion.

WOMAN'S HARD LUCK.

Novelties She Craved for Were Found in the Men's Department.

She was rather a petite little thing and quite handsomely dressed, so two or three clerks undertook to wait on her at once, says the Chicago Evening Post.

"I want to gain a little information in regard to styles for the coming summer," she explained.

"Certainly," replied the clerk who had succeeded in getting to her first. "I can show you the latest fashion plates or give you a brief description of some of the principal novelties, so that you may get some sort of an idea of what you would like to look at."

"That would suit me exactly," she returned, smiling sweetly.

"Well," he explained, determined to do himself proud, "the fashionable skirt this summer will be—"

"The what!" she exclaimed in astonishment.

"The—the—really fashionable skirt," he faltered, wondering what could be the trouble.

"The skirt!" she cried. "What did you think I asked for?"

"Something—er—or—for summer wear," he answered hesitatingly.

"Of course," she said. "I didn't ask anything about winter garments, did I?"

"No o."

"Well, then, what are you talking about skirts for? Do I look like an old fogy?"

"Certainly not. I wouldn't intimate such a thing for a minute."

"Then trot out the fashions that I asked for. What's the latest thing in bloomers and bathing suits? Are they to be worn scant or full? Is jockey cut to be the correct thing for road wear or must I get a yachting cap and put a hair pin in it so that I can tell it from my brother's? Should I wear a blouse waist or may I put on a man's negligee shirt with a short sack coat over it?"

"Really, Miss, I—er—er—I you see this is the ladies' dress goods department, and I—er—"

"Of course it is," she interrupted. "It's ladies' dress goods that I want. If you don't think that's what I asked for you must have kept your eyes shut all last summer."

"Well, the fact is," he tried to explain, "that while we have some of the things you want in this department, you will have to go to the men's department for most of them."

"The men's department!" she exclaimed. "What's the difference?"

"Why, frankly," he replied in desperation, "there is mighty little."

Then she went away threatening to report him for not showing proper respect for a lady.

Promoted for Taking a Bath.

In the Crimea, during the winter, Gen Canrobert was in the habit of going about among the men of his command, in cognito, to see what they were about, and to learn their wants and encourage the soldiers if they needed encouragement, says the Youth's Companion. One morning on one of these tours, he came upon a young conscript who had stripped himself to the waist and was bathing his body with handfuls of snow.

"That's an odd sort of soap you're using," exclaimed the general.

"Oh, it's good enough," said the soldier. "You see I'm young, and more than that, I'm a Lorrainer from Nancy, and a fellow-provincial of Gen. Dronot, who shaved himself with snow on the march from Moscow, you know, with the mercury thirty degrees below freezing. The old fellows in my company, you see, bother me, and make fun of me because I haven't any beard, and since I can't shave out of doors, like Dronot, I have to do this to show the old fellows that I'm no more afraid of the cold than I am of the enemy."

"Well," said Canrobert, "what if I should give you another way of getting even with those old fellows?"

"Why, I shouldn't mind," answered the young soldier.

"I'll make you a corporal," said the general.

The soldier laughed. "I guess that won't go," said he. "My colonel wouldn't have it."

"I'm higher than your colonel; I am Gen. Canrobert."

The young soldier was in transports, especially as the same day he was made a corporal in the presence of the regiment.

A Lucky Accident.

Bookkeeper (who lives in the suburbs)—Here it's 11 o'clock and I have to be in the office by 9, and I'm only at the depot. The boss will dock me or fire me, sure. Say, agent, when will the 11 o'clock train be in?

Agent—The 11 o'clock train won't be in for some time. We're two hours late. Here comes the 9 o'clock now.

Bookkeeper—The 9 o'clock! Ah! Well, that fixes me all right. I'll be on time.—New York World.

A Child's Thought.

"Wouldn't it be terrible if we never stopped growing," said Wilbur. "Just think how awful you'd have to be walking around to keep from bumping your head against the stars"—Harper's Bazar.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A PRIMROSE GOWN.

A New Way of Achieving This Rosy Effect With the Aid of Black and White Silk.

Black and white silk with a proper trimming of primrose makes up in the most elaborate and gorge

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 145,000

THE SEASIDE LIBRARY.

Already are the orders pouring in rapidly for these cheap books, and we are promptly taking care of each day's orders so that we will not get behind. We mail the orders each day to the publishers, who in turn immediately mail the books directly to the individual addresses at pound rates of postage. The books should reach our subscribers about ten days after ordering. Four in the orders. We can take care of 2,500 per day.

SUGAR SCANDALS.

It is not often that Pitchfork Tillman, of South Carolina, makes a point in debate which is worthy of serious consideration by any intelligent person, but in his remarks on the Allen resolution he certainly rose to a higher plane than is usual with him. True, his incentive was a partisan one, but the truth is worthy of respectful consideration at all times, irrespective of the motive which leads to its utterance.

Four years ago, when a Democratic cabal in the Senate "held up" the Wilson bill, and remodeled the sugar schedule in the interests of the Sugar Trust, a scandal was created by the charge that certain senators had taken advantage of their inside knowledge of what the schedule would be, to speculate in the stock of the trust, thereby making large sums, as the stock rose sharply when it became known what the sugar duty would be.

An investigation was ordered by the Senate, and one of the witnesses, a broker named Chapman, through whom the stock deals were alleged to have been made, refused to testify. This case has been "hanging fire" ever since, and the Supreme Court has decided that witnesses must testify before Senate committees. Recently a petition has been circulated among the senators for the pardon of the recalcitrant Chapman. Senator Allen, the Nebraska Populist, introduced a resolution to counteract the pardon agitation, which demands that Chapman shall be brought to the bar of the Senate and purge himself of contempt by agreeing to answer the questions asked him concerning sugar speculations in connection with the Wilson tariff bill, as a condition precedent and essential to the clemency of the Senate.

In the course of debate on this resolution—which was referred to the judiciary committee—Senator Tillman called the attention of the Senate to charges now current with regard to sugar speculation in connection with the Dingley tariff bill. Two newspaper correspondents have printed, over their own signatures, that three senators, not named, have been speculating in Sugar stocks in the same way, to their own private profit. And he makes the point that the Senate should either clear up this new scandal, through an investigation, or else drop the whole subject, including the Chapman case.

There is but one proper course. That is to compel Chapman to testify, let the revelation hurt whom it may, and then to investigate the later charges. If any man in the Senate is so unmindful of the dignity of his position as to use the inside information at his command to speculate on the stock market, he should be exposed.

ALFRED P. EDGERTON.

The death of Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton at his home in Hicksville, O., removes not only a pioneer of the Maumee Valley but one of the most prominent of the old time Democratic statesmen of Ohio, one who was loaded with public honors and who never betrayed a public trust.

Mr. Edgerton came to Northwestern Ohio in 1837, and with the exception of a few years spent in Indiana, Defiance county was his home. He served in the state senate, was a member of Congress for two terms, his district embracing Lucas county, and was again a candidate but was defeated by Richard Mott. In 1885 he was appointed civil service commissioner by President Cleveland and was the first president of the board.

While living in Indiana he was a candidate for governor on a ticket headed by Hon. Thomas Hendricks, and in 1872 was nominated for governor on the straight-out Democratic ticket, but refused to make the race. He always took a lively interest in educational matters and for years was president of the Fort Wayne school board and was also trustee of Purdue University.

Mr. Edgerton's life was a busy one. Aside from his public duties which were always conscientiously performed, he was at the head of large private interests and these were carefully guarded. He lived to the ripe old age of 85 years and was always held in the highest esteem by all who had the honor of knowing him.

The mulct liquor tax in Iowa has given a surplus to a number of Iowa counties. To utilize this, the legislature has passed a bill allowing the supervisors of counties to transfer money from the general fund to the road fund for the improvement of the highways. The good roads idea is thus rendered feasible.

A tariff on tea is another penalty the country must pay for the folly of 1892.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The idea is correct, but its expression is faulty. Our contemporary means, of course, a "duty" on tea. A "tariff" is a list of duties, not the duty on one individual import.

If Turkey should demand her full rights in Egypt just now, Germany would probably support the demand; and what would England do then, poor thing?

The Greeks seem to imagine that wars are decided like baseball games, by the number of runs.

THE WILY SULTAN.

The diplomatic situation in Europe is in a muddle. The Sultan, encouraged by the Turkish successes in the field, and seeing his opportunity in the jealousies of the Powers, is proving obstreperous.

When the war began, Turkey was subservient to the wishes of the Powers, while Greece was stubborn and hotheaded. The successive defeats of the latter in the field have brought her to her senses, and she placed herself unreservedly in the hands of the Powers with regard to negotiating a peace.

But now the Sultan is on his high horse. In response to the collective note of the Powers demanding a cessation of hostilities, he coldly answered that he was engaged in the due observance of the great feast of Bairam, and would have no time to consider other matters until this holy duty was performed.

During the time that all public business in Constantinople was suspended in order to duly honor the feast of Bairam, the Turkish forces in Thessaly were not joining in the festivities. They were pushing onward, investing Domokos, and evidently trying to shut off Crown Prince Constantine from a further retreat, in order to end the war in the field with a Greek Sedan—to capture Constantine and his army.

Having duly honored Bairam, the Sultan replies to the Powers that he will not agree to the cessation of hostilities until certain conditions are accepted. These are, the annexation of Thessaly to Turkey, the payment of an indemnity of $50,000,000 by Greece, and the abolition of the treaty stipulations by which Greeks in Turkey are granted certain privileges; and he remarks incidentally that the Turkish forces will continue the war until these terms are accepted.

All this is a play for further delay. The evident intention of the Sultan is to force Greece to make terms with Turkey alone, ignoring the Powers. Three of the latter—Russia, Austria and Germany—are determined to get something for themselves out of the settlement. Russia has secretly backed Turkey for twenty months—during all that black chapter of Armenian atrocities and wholesale murder of Christians, and she intends to be paid. Germany has an intense desire to gain a commercial foothold on the Mediterranean, whereby she may become a foe to Great Britain's trade and banking interests in the East. Austria wants more of an outlet on the Mediterranean also.

The Sultan has apparently decided that they shall have nothing, if he can prevent it. He proposes to get all he can out of Greece, and relies on the powers of Western Europe—England, France and Italy—to step in and prevent either of the three others from gaining any tangible advantage, and the outlook just now is that the wily Turk will have his way.

We may expect months of diplomacy and intrigue among the Powers, bargaining and counter-bargaining, with now and then serious threats of war and a general disagreement, before the everlasting "Eastern Question" is again settled for the time being.

SPECIMEN COPIES OF THE BLADE.

We wish our readers, each and all, would drop us a postal card, giving us names and addresses of from one to ten of their friends living at other postoffices, to whom we may mail a copy of last week's Blade. Perhaps they will want some of the Seaside Library books, or perhaps they will send us some clubs.

THE TELEPHONE DECISION.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the famous telephone suit does not appear to have touched the question of the validity of the Berliner patent of 1891, which is owned by the Bell Company. The only point which the court decided was that relating to an alleged fraud in obtaining that patent. The suit was brought by the government against the Bell Company, and the allegation was that, by collusion, delays and improper interferences and delays, the Bell Company succeeded in suspending action upon the Berliner application for fourteen years. That application was filed in 1877, but the patent was not issued until 1891.

The government's contention was that this delay was connived at by the Bell people, in order to extend the life of their control of the vital principle of the present telephone. The Bell Company obtained a patent in 1881 which is alleged to cover essentially the same ground as that of the Berliner application. Hence the longer the issue of a patent on the latter could be delayed, the longer the Bell Company would have control of the bulk of the telephone business.

The decision of the Supreme Court says there is no clear and satisfactory evidence of the fraud alleged by the government. The court declares that a patent can not be canceled on the ground of fraud unless the evidence is convincing—and that it was not so in this case; that an applicant is not responsible for delay in the Patent office unless the proof is clear that this delay was brought about by his own improper influence. In this case the evidence was not conclusive enough to warrant the canceling of the patent.

The question as to the validity of the Berliner patent of 1891 was not passed upon by the court, for technical reasons. The government raised this point in this form: That the Berliner patent of 1891 covers essentially the same ground as that of a patent issued to the Bell Company in 1880, and therefore is invalid. This point was not passed upon. If any of the independent telephone companies desire to test it, the matter must be taken into the courts for trial upon that issue, and tread the tedious round up to another decision by the Supreme Court.

FLORIDA'S SENATOR.

The deadlock in the Florida legislature has been ended by the election of ex-Representative Mallory, of Pensacola, as United States Senator in place of Mr. Call. Mallory will at once take his seat, and his vote will offset that of Deboe, the new Republican Senator from Kentucky. One vacancy still remains unfilled—that of a successor to Senator Mitchell, of Oregon. When this is done one more Republican will be added in the Senate, giving the Republicans one less than a majority.

Mr. Mallory is not a strong man in any sense of the word. He is a free silverite, an advocate of the radical legislation embodied in Florida's railroad commission law, and a virulent supporter of the Chicago platform. He represents the old Bourbon ideas of Southern Democracy, plus Populistic folly. When he was in the House of Representatives he was a member of the committee on interstate commerce, but he was never heard from. Call, his predecessor, talked a great deal without saying much; Mallory cannot even talk.

ORDER BY NUMBER!

We have already received several orders for copies of the Seaside Library, which give the name of the book wanted, but not the number.

We have placed these orders on file, and ask those who sent them to repeat the order on a postal card at once, giving only the NUMBER of the book wanted. We cannot fill these orders until this is done.

In the list we published, the number is printed clearly, in every case, in front of the name. ORDER BY NUMBER ONLY. There are about 2,000 titles and the publishers handle them only by number.

Please note this fact in sending your orders. Follow the directions for ordering and the response will be prompt.

AN EFFICIENT MAN.

Secretary Wilson, the head of the agricultural department, having distributed sugar beet seed to about 20,000 farmers, is now sending out agents to make a thorough investigation as to the sections of the country best suited for beet culture, the object being to indicate to those desiring to establish sugar beet factories the locations in which they are most likely to be successful.

Mr. Wilson is proving himself the first really practical man who has been at the head of this department since its organization. J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, the last incumbent, was noted more for his advocacy of tree culture, and his sentimental devotion to Arbor Day celebrations, than for any practical aid to the development of new avenues of profitable work for the farmers of the country.

The scientific work of the department is excellent, and is of value to the agricultural and live stock interests. But the trouble with out great farming community is that for several years the production of wheat and cotton has been overdone. The cheapening of ocean freights, the vast enlargement of ocean transportation, has brought the ends of the earth in competition with the American farmers and planters. Secretary Wilson has started in to find new avenues of profitable work for them. The beet sugar industry will put millions every year into their pockets, when it has been fully developed. And he is working out other projects on the same lines—notably the introduction of new forage plants and roots. "Tama Jim" Wilson is a shining success at the head of the agricultural department.

NORMAL TRADE AGAIN.

No doubt many persons were surprised to read in Dun & Co.'s report on last Saturday that the volume of sales for April in fourteen leading cities of the United States, was only 10 per cent less than the total for April, 1892—the month in which the high-water mark was reached.

There has been such a monotonous and persistent groaning about "hard times" that nobody seems to have dreamed that the volume of sales is now anywhere near the record of the admittedly prosperous years. So the announcement by the Dun agency came as a surprise to the average citizen. It is hard to realize that general trade has been making heavy gains within the past six months, and that we are not far behind our most prosperous period of trade.

Yet if we will but recall the political clamors of 1892, we will remember that the cry of "hard times" was then in the mouths of many. The great Homestead strike occurred that year, and howls over "low wages" and "popular distress" then filled the mouths of demagogues. In point of fact, the hard times cry is never stilled. Looking back, we can realize how prosperous the nation then was, with the wage-scale averaging a higher figure than ever before or since; with our mills and factories running full time, and the masses able to buy generously.

The weak spot in the situation to-day is the lack of employment for a considerable number of workingmen. The passage of the new tariff bill, by transferring the American market from foreign manufacturers to our own industries, will tend to ameliorate this condition. Already trade, as shown by the Dun report, has reached normal conditions. When the industrial side has adjusted itself to the new conditions created by the tariff bill, the country will have reached normal once more. Of course, the demogogues will continue their "hard times" cry, as they did in 1892; but it will no longer be potent to mislead the masses.

SALT THE EXCEPTION.

The Japanese commission which has been studying the silver question found that, among a large number of articles of food considered, salt was the only one which had not increased very greatly in cost under the decline of silver. The increase in cost of food and living, averaged in a dozen important articles, was 62 per cent between 1873 and 1894, while the increase in wages was only 33 per cent.

The commission thus found that the working people were being impoverished by the use of the silver standard, and it was for this reason that they recommended the adoption of the gold standard—a recommendation which was promptly adopted by the government. Salt is a good thing in its way, but it would be rather unsatisfactory as an article of steady diet.

This is exactly what would happen in this country were we foolish enough to adopt the free coinage of silver. The price of every necessary of life would go up, as measured in the depreciated dollar, about 100 per cent. Does anybody suppose that, with so many unemployed men, the wages of every man who works for hire would be at once doubled? Wages would increase, but the increase would be a slow process; while the cost of everything else would be practically doubled at once.

The President of Ecuador has ordered all the priests in that country to depart at once, on pain of imprisonment. It is understood this is because a number of priests were captured while fighting at the head of bands of rebels. It not infrequently happens that there are two sides to these South American incidents, and such may be the case in the present instance. The clerical side of the contention has not yet been heard.

The Vanity Fair of the Nashville exposition bids fair to be as famous as the Midway Plaisance was at the Chicago World's Fair. Already there has been a row at Nashville over the shortness of the skirts worn by the damsels.

"FATHER OF THE GREENBACK."

The death of Elbridge G. Spaulding, a banker of Buffalo, recalls the fact that the greenbacks were due to him. He was a member of Congress in the first years of the war, and the only banker on the ways and means committee. He introduced the legal tender act, and carried it first through the committee and then through Congress.

Money in enormous quantities is an absolute necessity to the carrying on of a great war. It was impossible to raise by taxation, in any and every form, enough funds to meet the vast daily expenditures of the government in prosecuting the civil war. Bond issues had to be resorted to. There was grave doubt as to the outcome of the struggle, and investors were chary of buying United States bonds. They could only be disposed of at a discount.

Mr. Spaulding thought that an issue of government notes, made a tender by law, was preferable to selling bonds at a discount. He looked at but one side of the question, as too many persons are prone to do, and impressed his views upon Congress and Secretary of the Treasury Chase. He forgot that the same doubt of ultimate redemption would depreciate the greenbacks the same as it did the bonds. But the bonds sold at a discount all the same. They brought par in greenbacks, but the greenbacks were depreciated; and at one time 6 per cent government bonds, bearing interest in gold, sold at 85 cents on the dollar, measured in gold.

There is no honor in Mr. Spaulding's title of "the father of the greenback." His scheme increased the cost of the war to the people—the taxpayers—fully $800,000,000 more than it would have been had we not adopted it. That is, the government issued its specie obligations to the amount of $800,000,000 more than would have been necessary if it had borrowed in the usual way by selling its bonds for what they would fetch in gold.

A few years after the close of the conflict, Mr. Spaulding published a "Financial History of the War," in which he sought to defend the original project for legal tender notes. It will be remembered that the first law authorizing the issue of greenbacks provided that their holders might exchange them for United States interest-bearing gold bonds. This provision was stricken from the statute by an act authorizing further issues. Mr. Spaulding, in his book, argued that the depreciation of the greenbacks came from the repeal of this provision.

This repeal was a bad mistake, without doubt; but Spaulding is entitled to no credit for the insertion of the vital clause of the refunding provision. The Senate added the provision that the interest on these bonds was to be paid in coin (gold), and Spaulding voted against the amendment when the bill came back to the House; but it carried, nevertheless.

Spaulding was sincere in his belief when he originated the greenback measure, but the test of experience showed that he was in error. Irredeemable paper cannot be kept at par. It has been tried in apparently every possible form, and has always failed. No provision of law can avail to keep paper at par with gold unless the gold can be had on demand in exchange for the notes. Simple as is this fact, and amply proved as it has been in the world's experience, there are thousands who fail to realize it. Consequently they fail to see that the wise thing for us to do is to get rid of the greenbacks, whose existence Mr. Spaulding lamented when he wrote his book, and which still exist. How true it is, as Shakespeare says, "the evil that men do lives after them!"

OUR FIRST FOUR PREMIUMS.

As a matter of fact it would pay any lover of oil paintings to put up their own money and send in a list of four to six hundred names of their neighbors for The Blade at 10 cents each, in order to secure one of the first premiums we offer for clubs. Or, to send three to five hundred name for a chance at the smaller paintings. The paintings would be cheap for the expenditure, should the prize be carried off. We do not advise such a course, however, as fair competition is more satisfactory. There is no harm, however, in rounding off your list with a few hundred names paid from your own pocket, after having first secured two or three hundred or more names, or all you possibly can, in the regular way.

THE DEFICIT LESSENING.

This year's treasury deficit is lessening. On March 1, the deficit for the current fiscal year, which ends on June 30, was about $48,000,000. On May 1 it was only $33,000,000. The difference represents the excess of receipts over expenditures since McKinley was inaugurated. A similar excess of receipts may be expected during the remaining months of the fiscal year, and the deficit is expected to be cut down to about $25,000,000.

This increase of receipts is under the Wilson law, but it is not because of that law. Instead, it is because of the certainty of a new tariff law, whose rates of duty will be high enough to produce sufficient revenue for governmental needs. Under the normal workings of the Wilson tariff the revenues fell behind the expenditures month after month, with the regularity of clockwork, and each monthly treasury statement recorded a deficit. The calling of Congress in extra session to pass a new tariff law spurred the importers to rush foreign goods over, so as to take advantage of the low schedules of the Wilson law. Hence the volume of imports is abnormally large, and the revenue exceeds the expenditures.

It is as absurd to credit this improvement in the revenues to the Wilson law as it was to charge the deficient revenues to the McKinley law in the last months of its existence. Then the importers let their stocks run down, and imported as little as possible. They were waiting for the lower schedules of the new Democratic tariff, so that they would not have to pay so much duty. Now they are rushing goods in under the low tariff, to avoid paying the higher duties of the Dingley bill.

The Kentuckians admire women, but they evidently don't believe in admitting them to practical politics. The Kentucky House, by a vote of 32 to 38, killed a bill to make women eligible to the office of school trustee, and permitting them to vote in school elections.

In the sixty years of her reign, Queen Victoria has never appointed a woman to any executive position till now. She has made her youngest daughter, Princess Beatrice of Battenburg, governor of the Isle of Wight.

It is safe to bet that the Dingley bill will pass the Senate before the terms of European peace are agreed upon. The Powers are longer-winded on debate than even the Senators.

MONDAY, MAY 31.

This is the day we have appointed for all to mail to us their first club of three months subscribers for the season. Whether it be the first club on the June contest, a club for a Seaside Library book, or a club complimentary to The Blade, we want lots of them mailed on that date. Make the club ten or any multiple of ten, and let every reader of this paper send a club on May 31.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Treasury officials seem to entertain no doubt that the tariff bill as reported to the senate will yield sufficient revenue for the needs of the government. Assistant Secretary Howell is quoted in an interview in a Washington journal as saying that while the revenue which it is estimated certain schedules will yield is less than that estimated under the same schedules in the house bill, there will be offsets in increases of $10,000,000 from the duty on tea and $15,000,000 from the duty on beer. He doubts whether the increased rate of duty on prepared opium will result in increasing the revenue. When the duty on opium was $12 per pound, in 1893, the quantity imported on which duty was paid was 66,673.3 pounds, valued at $417,658, and the duty amounted to $800,145, whereas, in 1895, when the duty was $6 a pound, there were 123,643.6 pounds imported, valued at $905,-515.43, and the amount of duty was $741,-261.76. The great difference in the quantities imported in the years mentioned is attributed to the fact that while the higher duty remained the article was constantly smuggled, so that the quantity which actually reached the country was much larger than the statistics of imports would show.

Secretary Gage has sent a reply to a senate resolution requesting information in which he says that the present rate of tax on distilled spirits has had the effect of greatly increasing illicit distilling. According to the secretary, who bases his statement on the statistics of previous years, the highest revenue rate would be 70 cents per gallon. He suggests a rate of 90 cents, and, if this reduction be made, a return to the bonded period of three years. The secretary recommends, among other things, that a special tax of not less than $500 or more than $1,000 per annum be imposed on the industry of distilling, to be determined by the capacity of the distillery.

It is, of course, to be expected that the European states whose commerce is likely to be affected by the tariff bill now pending in Congress will await the passage of the bill before defining the policy to be adopted by them in reference to it, at least beyond diplomatic channels in reference to specific provisions of the bill. At the same time it is of interest to notice such indications as are forthcoming of the probable course of action of the countries most affected. It is worth noting that a large conference of Austrian manufacturers, held at Vienna a day or two ago, resolved to call upon the government to endeavor to conclude international agreements with the European powers, with a view to effectually meeting "the common danger to European economy arising from the prohibitive tariff policy of the United States." Whether the Austrian government will act as suggested remains to be seen. In Italy, where the question of retaliation has been somewhat considered, the government shows little disposition to adopt a retaliatory policy. The minister of finance said in the Chamber of Deputies the other day that it would be a serious error to retaliate against the United States, since the Dingley bill permits a new convention.

Commissioner of Pensions Evans recommends that the chief clerk, appointment clerk, private secretary, chiefs of divisions, medical examiners and special examiners be exempt from the civil service classification. Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office, suggests that the chief clerk, chiefs of divisions, confidential clerks, inspectors and land commissioners should be outside the classified service, saying that if the dominant party is to shape legislation in consonance with its policies, it has a right to know that the chiefs of divisions, who shape recommendations and who constitute the line of demarcation between the political and clerical divisions of the party, should be in sympathy with its policies. Acting Indian Commissioner Smith recommends the repeal of the present laws with the repeal of the limit of ninety days for temporary appointment, because the civil service commission is not always able to supply men in that time. Director Wolcott says that the civil service classification covered all the offices in the bureau and operated satisfactorily, and should not be changed. Commissioner of Railroads Hampton recommends the continuance of the law. The testimony thus gathered seems to point, as have other recent indications, to a reaction, though a limited one, against the reform movement. It will not escape attention that the suggestion for a limitation of the classified service set forth above come, in some instances, from officials who have had but a very limited experience as federal administrators.

The Senate committee on the civil service, which is engaged in investigating the operation of the civil service law, which was authorized some time ago, has received letters from a number of government officials giving their opinions of the law. These officials, for the most part, recommend the exclusion of certain subordinate officials from the classified service. Secretary Bliss, of the interior department, suggests that each commissioner of the department should have the right to appoint a private secretary or confidential clerk, and that the chief clerk of the department and the chiefs of division be exempted from the classification. He also urges that the appointment of special agents, such as land, timber and mineral land commissioners, and particularly special Indian agents, should be more directly under the control of the secretary, who is responsible for them. Secretary Bliss suggests that an examining board, consisting of the secretary and the four commissioners, be constituted to make special examinations for such offices.

The Democratic members of the Senate Finance committee have decided not to offer a substitute for the Finance committee tariff bill, but to propose amendments which, while they will reduce the rates, would, if added to the rates of the Wilson law, produce sufficient revenue to meet the demands of the government. They regard the committee's bill as a revenue producer, and calculate that even without the proposed beer tax and tea duty it would bring a surplus into the Treasury. On the other hand, they regard the House bill as nearly prohibitive on many of the schedules, and think that on this account it would be deficient in the production of revenue. The Democratic members are especially critical of the sugar, glass, and wool schedules, and expect to offer amendments on all of them. None of the amendments has been formulated.

Progress is reported from the ways and means committee of the Universal Postal Congress in regard to the preliminary consideration of the amendments which have been proposed to the international treaty. Most of the amendments thus far passed upon relate, however, to points of comparatively minor importance. An animated discussion was sprung as the result of the proposition to adopt a universal postage stamp. The opponents of the proposition were confident of defeating it, declaring it to be inexpedient and unnecessary, as well as impracticable, on account of the variance of currency standards and values among the nations, and the proposition has been abandoned by the committee after a brief consideration. It has been difficult to get information touching the action of the sub-committee having the matter in charge in regard to the intermediate transit proposition, but it is understood that the report of the sub-committee provides for a percentage reduction of the rates for intermediate transit running over a period of six years, the rates being lowered in the second fourth and sixth years. It is stated in Washington advices that the aggregate reduction for the six years will be about 15 per cent of the present tariff. This question remains to be passed upon by the full committee, as does also the proposed establishment of the gold standard as a medium of settling all balances in postal rates.

One of the interesting things in connection with the Postal Congress at Washington is the attitude of the Corean representatives in reference to it. The Corean minister has announced that his country will join the union, speaking with apparently eager earnestness of the advantage of an adoption of civilized methods in the far East, and of the anxiety of his people to be abreast of the times. This is a gratifying incident as connected with a country that a few years ago was regarded as one of the most backward of the Oriental states. It is somewhat surprising after this to learn that some doubt has been expressed as to the question whether China will join the union. It was announced some time ago that it would do so, but later indications have made its course somewhat problematical. It would be a great mistake for the proverbial conservatism of the Celestial Empire to shut it out from the advantages of closer communication with the outside world, particularly when its neighbors, Japan and Corea, have taken a forward step.

A vigorous policy towards aliens is being adopted by the legislature of British Columbia. Advices from Vancouver announce that that body has decided to send a memorial to the governor-general of Canada urging that if Canada should decide to join in the British treaty with Japan, it shall be only on condition that Canada shall reserve the power to restrict Japanese immigration into British Columbia, as the Japanese have excluded the whites almost entirely from the fisheries and lumber trade. An act has been passed forbidding the employment of Chinese or Japanese in the mines. Another piece of proposed legislation provided that no persons should be entitled to free miners' licenses, entitling them to locate precious metal claims, unless they were British subjects, or file declarations to become such. The terms of this latter measure, of course, shut out citizens of the United States from the privilege, but in deference to public sentiment it has been vetoed.

Once again the Cuban question has assumed prominence. For some time past there have been rumors as to the possibility of an early declaration of the policy to be pursued by the administration in reference to recent events in the island, but up to the present there has been no apparent departure from the policy of the last administration. Now, however, there are indications of some action being taken by the administration looking to the relief of persons claiming American citizenship, who are at present suffering for lack of means of support in fortified towns.

The month's military operations in Greece may be summed up as follows: The Greeks, whose original plan was an invasion of Macedonia, where the Turks held a strongly fortified military frontier, have been driven back across the Thessalian plain, and now hold a line extending from Domokos to Lamia, near the gulf of that name. Their panic and flight (for there has been no general engagement yet) from Larissa has enabled the Turks to seize all their lines of communication and to occupy Volo, their original base of supplies, and pretty much all Thessaly. As the Greeks must have a base of supplies somewhere, it is conjectured to be on the Gulf of Lamia, and as the whereabouts of the Greek fleet is also a matter of conjecture, that is supposed to be in the Gulf of Lamia. The action at Velestino, in which the Turks were checked, has made Gen. Smolenski a popular hero, but the fighting on the west coast and elsewhere has been indecisive.

Signs are not wanting that the two Emperors who are mainly responsible for the Turks' military triumph will not find themselves embarrassed by his vast increase of prestige. The czar and his advisers have been acting on the theory that Russia must have no petty rivals when the Ottoman Empire breaks up, and consequently have allowed Greece to be crushed. But they now perceive that the sultan, instead of being dependent upon Russian protection, is disposed to act for himself, and may prove unmanageable when Europe attempts to intervene on behalf of the Greeks. The downfall of the Ottoman Empire has been deferred indefinitely by the revival of the Turkish military power, and that is not a result over which Russia can rejoice, especially when the Sultan has humiliated a royal house closely allied to the imperial family and has vanquished a race professing the orthodox faith of which he is the champion.

The German emperor, while he has humiliated his sister, the Crown Princess of Greece, with whom he had quarreled, and while he has been on the winning side as a friend and ally of the Sultan, is now conscious of the fact that the financial losses of the campaign will fall mainly upon the Fatherland. The bulk of the Greek debt is held in Germany, and with the Sultan bent upon obtaining a heavy indemnity, with the Greek fleet as security for it, the repudiation of its financial obligations by the bankrupt kingdom is inevitable. The two emperors have dragged the European powers behind them in a campaign of diplomacy almost as farcical as the burlesque military campaign of the Greeks, and in the end the Sultan alone is master of the revels. Meanwhile France is irritated by evidence that the value of her own allegiance with Russia has greatly diminished, and England is completely isolated and powerless in a momentous crisis.

Ex-Secretary John W. Foster is expected before long in London, where he will be introduced to the Foreign office. Lord Salisbury has declined to alter the existing modus vivendi in Bering Sea, and has based his refusal on British expert testimony. Mr. Foster will be courteously received and allowed to explain the position of the United States government on what is virtually a question of natural history relating to the seal herd. It is not probable that he will remain there long, or do anything at present to induce the British Foreign office to reopen the question of fisheries regulation until the term fixed for the existing arrangement expires. Mr. Foster will make a short visit in London, and then push on to St. Petersburg, where the chances for securing international action are much brighter.

During the last week a definite understanding was perfected by which the cabinets of Germany, France, and Russia will soon reach the solution of the Egypt and Transvaal questions, and this will be done systematically in an anti-British sense. As soon as the Graeco-Turkish trouble is settled the subject will be jointly taken up unless Great Britain in the meanwhile precipitates matters, in which case she will encounter the united open hostility of the three continental powers.

The ultimate object of the agreement is to force the evacuation of Egypt and the nullification of the Pretoria convention of 1886, and to put the Transvaal upon a perfectly independent basis. France, in the settlement of the peace conditions with Greece, will persistently side with Russia and Germany in spite of the strong current of public opinion to the contrary.

HOME-MADE PHILOSOPHY.

The bitterest medicine is sweet to a boy if he thinks his younger brother wants it.

It is a wise man who goes fishing during housecleaning time.

No henpecked husband is infatuated with mechanical talking-machines.

A girl with neat ankles is never afraid of a mouse unless there's a man in the room.

The reason a baby doesn't walk sooner is because the little rascal knows he isn't compelled to.

It is a valuable night-key that always strikes the right place the first time.

A ship, like an old toper, doesn't long remain dry when she begins pounding on the bar.—N. Y. Evening World.

Young man or old would not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 4.

She—"I don't suppose it would be of any use to ask you to stay to dinner."
He—"In that manner it would not be."

BLUNDERS IN BOOKS.

Some of the greatest authors have left frightful grammatical slips in their works. In one of Thackeray's novels we read: "Neither of the sisters were very much displeased." Ruskin, one of the greatest masters of English prose, erred this way. He wrote: "I could have wished to have given more examples," and again: "It means the most total destruction which a building can suffer."

Errors in construction which are amusing are very common. Thackeray says: "He had his topboots in his room in which he used to hunt in the holidays." George Eliot said: "She disentangled her foot from her netting and wound it up."

Mistakes in regard to geographical locality are also frequent. Akenside wrote: "He viewed the Ganges from Apine heights." The Abbe du Jarri, in a poem, which was awarded a first prize by the French academy, said: "And from the freezing to the burning pole."

The compiler of a "handy information" book made a curious entry in the index, which read:

Patti, Adelina.
" Oyster.

A somewhat similar happening was discovered by a lawyer, who, while looking up a reference in a book of law reports, came across this entry: "The lord chief justice, his great mind." Turning to the page indicated, he found: "The lord chief justice said he had a great mind to commit the prisoner for contempt of court."

WIND WEATHER PROVERBS

"When the glass is low,
Look out for a blow;
When it rises high,
Let all your kites fly."

It is a sign of continued fine weather when the wind changes during the day so as to follow the sun.

A brisk wind generally precede rain.
"The sharper the blast,
The sooner it is past."

If the wind be hushed with sudden heat, expect heavy rain.

If the wind increases during a rain, fair weather may be expected soon.
"If the wind backs against the sun,
Trust it not, for back it will run."

Winds changing from foul to fair during the night are not permanent.

A gale moderating at sunset will increase before midnight, but if it moderates after midnight, the weather will improve.
"Winds at night are always bright,
But winds in the morning, sailors take warning."

In summer, if the wind changes to the east, expect cooler weather.

An east wind brings no good to man nor beast.

If the wind becomes fixed in the east for the space of 48 hours, expect steady and continuous rain, with driving winds in the southwest during the summer.
"When the wind is in the northwest,
The weather is at its best;
But if the rain comes out of the east,
'T will rain twenty-four hours at least."

If the wind is from the northwest or southwest, the storm will be short. If from the northeast, it will be a bad one; if from the northwest a cold one; and from the southwest a warm one. After it has been raining for some time, a blue sky in the southeast indicates that there will be fair weather soon.

"Fast rise after very low,
Indicates a strong blow;
Fast rise after long fall,
Precedes a stormy blow."

If there be northeast or east winds in the spring, after a strong increase of heat, and small clouds appear in the different parts of the sky, or if the wind changes from east to south, at this appearance of clouds preceded by heat, expect heavy rains.

"No weather is ill,
If the wind is still."

When a heavy cloud comes up in the southwest and seems to settle back again, look out for a storm.—W. H., in the Boston Transcript.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

A new automatic car switch, which seems to do away with many of the objections to those on the market, consists of a turntable holding the switch plate operated by an electric current from the car by a lever lying in a position to connect with a metal plate in the street close to the rail.

A new detachable bicycle tire locks on the wheel rim by means of two wires running around the rim over the edges of the tire, the ends of the wire being attached to small toothed pieces of metal which mesh in a wheel under the saddle, and are released by turning the valve stem with a wrench.

Pneumatic dress shields are now coming into use, an air-tight pad being attached to each side of the regular shield now in use, together with a valve for inflating the cloth under the arms, being thus held away from the body to prevent discoloration by perspiration and also lessen the wear of the cloth.

To do away with the spreading of rails by the spikes bending over a newly designed tie plate has the under section fitted with wedge-shaped recesses driven into the wood, so that when the plate is spiked down, the upper side of the plate having flanges to hold the rail and the head of the spike projecting on the rail as usual.

A new shoe lace which is much stronger than those now in use is formed of a round cord of strong threads surrounded by a cross-woven outer covering, the ends of both the inner and outer sections being attached to the metallets, the string wearing longer because the outer section is woven across instead of lengthwise.

A new fishing rod, which can be wound up without the necessity of turning a crank, has a toothed wheel on the reel shaft into which meshes a curved toothed rod, lying parallel with the shaft, the pressure of the hand upon the bow forcing it against the pole and pushing the end backward, thus turning the reel to wind the line.

Cushion rubber tires which are nearly as resilient as pneumatics have a number of segments of rubber of different sizes to fit together over one another, with arched sections on the inner sides, the walls of one section lying at the center of the arch of the next section, the arches giving when pressure is placed upon them.

Repeating alarm clocks are among the new inventions, the rod on which the spring is wound being controlled by a toothed wheel to prevent its unwinding beyond a certain point at each interval, the rod being released again as soon as the clock completes its round, and thus repeating the alarm an indefinite number of times or until stopped or run down.

For the purpose of giving added force to a bicycle, a newly devised pedal has a plate to fit the entire length of the foot, to allow pressure being made with the heel as well as the toe.

An automatic feeding apparatus for culm furnaces has a spraying fan set in the upper front portion of the door to scatter the dust as it is delivered into the furnace from a reservoir above.

A new lawn sprinkler has a round base to rest on the ground, with an outlet pipe rising upward, a cone being attached to a wire bracket with the point in a direct line with the hole in the outlet pipe to spray the water.

CURRENT EVENTS.

No newsboys in Berlin.

America has 1,000,000 tramps.

Chicago cigarette license is $100.

Japan makes paper underclothing.

London has 10,000 union compositors.

The states contain 9,000,000 farmers.

Chicago has 40,000 railroad employes.

Illinois convicts no longer make cigars.

Some New York bakers will parade on June 12.

In Japan 25,000,000 people wear woolen shoes.

Cincinnati has a Women's Union Label League.

A metal trades section has been formed at Cleveland.

Belfast (Ireland) compositors average $10.50 a week.

Leeds (England) woolen operatives get from $5 to $5 a week.

Minnesota hardware dealers formed a state association.

A new Colorado law prohibits blacklisting and boycotting.

Some Brooklyn shoemakers have been on strike thirteen weeks.

Leadville unionists may start a co-operative department store.

Grand Rapids painters and decorators will not consolidate their unions.

In fifteen months the Standard Oil company has paid its owners $40,000,000.

The war between Cleveland Knights of Labor and Federation musicians is over.

An Arkansas legislator wants the legislature to establish a state convict farm.

Silver City (Idaho) miners' union talks of erecting a hospital for its members.

Boston printers will be assessed 1 per cent of their earnings for the unemployed.

Buffalo bricklayers successfully resisted an attempt to revive the nine-hour day.

Toledo Painters' and Decorators' union has trebled its membership within a year.

A New York German painters' union celebrated its 25th anniversary the other night.

Electric jaunting cars are run from Brighton, Eng., to the neighboring points of interest.

The London and Northwestern railway, with its £120,000,000 of capital, employs 50,000 men.

Galveston Social Science League has promised its support to candidates favoring the single tax.

Edinburgh (Scotland) bakers demand a minimum wage of $7 a week and the bosses offer $6.25.

OVER $1,500 IN PREMIUMS

Ten Cents for the Weekly Blade Three Months.

A BOOK GIVEN FREE FOR EVERY CLUB OF TEN

101 Valuable Premiums for the Largest Lists of Names Sent us During June, July and August.

Fine Oil Paintings, Elegant Steel Engravings, Watches, Etc.

In order to encourage our readers to extend the circulation of the Weekly Blade this summer, we have made arrangements for one hundred and one (101) special premiums, valued at more than $1,500. Besides this, we shall give a book premium to every club of ten (10) that is sent us during the season, and the 101 special premiums will be awarded as follows:

Thirty-three of them for the largest clubs largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs sent us during the month of June, 33 for the largest clubs in July, 33 for the largest clubs in August, and two for the two first persons who get in 500 names at any time during the summer.

We have recently contracted with one of the most celebrated lady artists in this section of the country, Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, Ohio, to paint The Toledo Blade 24 fine Oil Paintings; twelve of these paintings will be of the size 16x20, twelve of them of the size 10x12. The larger paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and the smaller size paintings from $25 to $35 each.

Then we have contracted with one of the best publishers of steel engravings for 42 elegant and costly steel engravings of Niagara Falls. They are to be printed on special heavy paper for the Toledo Blade, size 46½x27. The small price of this steel engraving was originally fixed at $25. In making a special contract for 42 of these steel engravings we are enabled to close them at $10 each, and then only with a large order for engraving, and cost many thousand dollars to make the plate from which they are printed.

Then also we add to this premium list 33 of the Blade Watches, which are advertised in another column, and which we sell at $2. Of this premium list we divide them into one-third for each month, offering four of the large-size paintings to the four largest lists of names that come to us during the month of June. Four of the second size paintings will go to the next largest lists that come to us in June. Fourteen of the steel engravings will go to fourteen of the next largest lists in order that reach us in June, and eleven of the watches will complete the Blade offer. We shall duplicate the same thing for the July names and the same thing for the August names.

In addition to these three premium offers, we shall offer one gents' gold filled Hunting Case Watch at a cost of $25, to the person who first gets in as many as 500 three months' names, counting from June 1 up to the date that their list reaches that number, whether it be June, July or August. We appreciate premiums will be earned during the month of June, as we shall expect a great many lists during that months numbering as high as 500; but this watch goes to the first person who gets that number of names into our office.

Then again we offer a lady's solid gold case watch, worth $25, to the second person who gets in 500 three months' names. The two persons who secure these last two premiums offered will also secure one of the very highest other premiums, and therefore, this 500 list is well worth working for, and a special effort should be put forth during the first week of June.

Our price for three months is ten cents for each name, net, provided not less than ten names are sent to us at one time. You may send us an order for 10, 20, 30, 40, 50 or more names in one letter at ten cents each, and we shall give you for your trouble of remitting these "subs," for each ten names, a selection of one of the Seaside novels announced in another column of The Blade.

We will allow one of these Seaside novels for every ten names that you send us. If you send one club of ten names, select one Seaside novel as your premium, and we will send it to you, postpaid. If you send a club of 20, select two; for a club of 30 select three books, and so on; but we will not allow a premium on any fraction of ten names. Order novels by number, not by title.

You see in this way you are paid for your trouble as you go along. We expect hundreds of our subscribers who do not intend to participate in the premium offers will send us a club of ten anyhow; perhaps two or three clubs of ten each, in order to obtain the books offered with each club of ten names, and in order to benefit their friends and neighbors, and give them the reading of a good paper this summer; but we desire all those who expect to compete for the premiums to number the names consecutively. When you send us the first club of ten names, it should be numbered from 1 to 10; and when you send your second club, let that commence with number 11, and so on, up to the end of June, so that the last name of the club you send us in June will show the total number of the names you have sent us during the month. This will make an easy record for both you and ourselves. The person who competes for a premium, and sends us 400 or 500 names during the month of June, will obtain 40 or 50 of the books advertised elsewhere under the name of the Seaside novels.

OUR JUNE PREMIUMS.

First—To the person who sends the LARGEST number of three months' subscriptions during the month of June, we shall send one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Second—To the person sending us the SECOND largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Third—To the person sending us the THIRD largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

Fourth—To the person sending us the FOURTH largest list of names during the month of June, we will also award one of the oil paintings, size 16x20.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are valued from $50 to $60 each, and are first-class in every respect, executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, of Toledo, O., who has a very high reputation as an artist in this city. It must be understood that we will not award any of the 16x20 paintings for a smaller list than 400. The reason for this is very evident. We should only receive $40 for 400 names, and it would be unfair to award as fine a premium as the above to those who did not reach at least a list of 400.

Fifth—To the person who sends us the fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Sixth—To the person sending us the sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Seventh—To the person sending us the seventh largest list of names during the month of June we will award also one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

Eighth—To the person sending us the eighth largest list of names during the month of June we will award one of the oil paintings, size 10x12.

NOTE.—The above four oil paintings are smaller than the first four offered, but are still of a reasonable size, and the execution just as good as the larger ones, and they are worth from $25 to $35 each. These paintings will also be executed by Mrs. Grace Ruggles, and they will be first class in every respect. We make no restrictions in the awarding of these four premium pictures, and they will positively be given according to the rank of the list sent us during the month of June.

Ninth—To the person sending us the ninth largest list of subscriptions during the month of June, we will award one of the fine steel engravings of Niagara Falls, which is described elsewhere in this article.

Tenth—To the person sending us the tenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eleventh.—To the person sending us the eleventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twelfth—To the person sending us the twelfth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Thirteenth—To the person sending us the thirteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fourteenth—To the person sending us the fourteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Fifteenth—To the person sending us the fifteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Sixteenth—To the person sending us the sixteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Seventeenth—To the person sending us the seventeenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Eighteenth—To the person sending us the eighteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Nineteenth—To the person sending us the nineteenth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twentieth—To the person sending us the twentieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-first—To the person sending us the twenty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-second—To the person sending us the twenty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

NOTE.—The above fourteen steel engravings of Niagara Falls, as stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of June, we will send one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

The above thirty-three premiums are the general premiums allowed for thirty-three of the largest lists sent during the month of June. It is not necessary to send all of the names at one time, but you may send us a club a day, or a club every two or three days, during the entire month, and number the names consecutively and the total number of names you send during the month of June will be considered in awarding the above premiums.

Besides the above, we offer two special premiums, as follows:

To the first person who succeeds in getting into this office 500 three months' names for the Weekly Blade, we will award a gent's gold Elgin watch, worth $25.

To the second person who gets in a list of 500 names, we will award a lady's gold case Elgin watch, worth $25.

These two last offers will not conflict with the above thirty-three premiums. The two persons who get in the 500 names first will not only win the two Elgin watches as offered, but no doubt will also each secure one of the premium paintings. Therefore it pays to do earnest work in the beginning.

CONDITIONS.

In the first place, commence sending us clubs on May 31, no earlier, and make them clubs of 10 or a multiple of 10. Then afterwards send additional clubs as rapidly as you can—at least a club every week during the entire month of June. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to the size of the town.

Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, or postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter.

Number your lists of names consecutively, beginning with the first name you send us in June down to the last name you send us the last day of June. The full amount of ten cents for each name must be enclosed with every order. We allow no discount off, nor do we allow any commission, or cost of money order, or registered letter fee deducted. When 10 names are sent $1 in current funds must be enclosed. If 100 names are sent, $10 in current funds must be enclosed.

Each time you send a club, be sure and name the number of Seaside Library books that you want for each 10 names sent us. We shall remit the premium books immediately after receiving a club order, in that way keeping accounts with our subscribers square as we go along.

The first week in July we shall publish all of the names who are entitled to premiums for the largest size clubs, and the premiums will be sent to the winners as quickly after publication as possible. In the meantime, the same proposition will be going on during the month of July for another set of premiums.

In order that our readers may be encouraged to work for these premiums, we will say that it is not a difficult matter for an energetic person to raise lists of three months subscriptions for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents, running as high as 100 to 1,000 copies per month, according to the size and condition of the community canvassed. It has been our experience heretofore that almost every person sending us from 100 to 200 names during the month wins one of our premiums; and we have noticed that our highest premiums have been awarded to clubs of 300 to 500. In some instances we have awarded very fine and expensive premiums for clubs of not more than 200 to 225. We therefore feel quite certain that those who send us from 100 to 200 subscriptions during the month of June will win one of our premiums, and that our fine oil paintings will certainly be carried away by lists of 400 or upwards. Do not stop there, however, because any one who can raise a list of 300 can certainly make it 600.

WHAT WE WANT.

We want first, every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade, or at least one subscriber at every postoffice, immediately after reading this, to make it a point as a special favor to us, to raise a club of 10 subscriptions at 10 cents each for the Weekly Blade, and remit that club to us, mailing it from your postoffice on May 31. We want every one to take a hand in this matter by the way of a start, and we want to see how many clubs will reach our office the first days of June that were mailed the 31st day of May. We say a club of 10; you may make it more if you please; but be sure, everybody, to send us a club of at least 10 names on May 31. We want 5,000 clubs, if possible, to reach us during the first three days of June. This, merely, by the way of a starter. Every one sending such a club will get one of the Seaside novels for each 10 names that he sends us; and it will illustrate to each one who sends us this club, how easy it is to secure names for the Weekly Blade at 10 cents. After that, we shall expect several hundred to go on with the work, and enter the contest for one of the fine premiums.

Now, if 5,000 people send us a club of 10 names on May 31, we shall not expect every one of them to continue in competition for a premium, because many of our subscribers live in small communities where one club of 10 or 20 will nearly exhaust the field. The majority of these will simply send us one club of 10 or 20 as a complimentary testimonial for the Toledo Blade, and for which we will send them copies of the Seaside Library. A large percentage, however, will continue to send clubs during the month, every few days, and you will be surprised to find how exciting the work becomes as you progress. Everybody will be anxious to help you, and will contribute their names as fast as the matter is known in your community. We have known of experiences where people have taken 100 names in a single day for the Toledo Blade. Now, we ask every subscriber of the Toledo Blade to show his appreciation of the excellent newspaper we are giving for a small amount of money, and show us a testimonial by sending us 10 or 20 names at 10 cents each on the 31st day of May. Cannot we have it unanimous? Of course, all of our 140,000 subscribers are not situated to do this; but how many thousand subscribers are there that are willing to do us this favor by the way of a start on our summer campaign? You can do your friends and neighbors no better favor than by giving them the opportunity to read the Weekly Blade for three months.

WHY WE DO THIS.

We certainly do not take upon ourselves the labor, expense, time and trouble that is required during the hot months of summer with the expectation of realizing a profit. In fact, no matter how many names we secure on this proposition, the scheme will net us a considerable loss. If we ever get any profit, it will be in the distant future. After paying for our white paper used in printing The Blade, postage, premiums and expense of printing and mailing, we shall have expended considerably more than the amount received for subscriptions. It has been our experience, however, that if we can only add a great many thousand new names to our list during a season, a small percentage of them become regular subscribers. One summer we added 90,000 subscriptions to the Weekly Blade; another summer we added 60,000, and another summer, which was last summer, we added 80,000 three months' subscriptions to our list. We hope this summer to add 150,000 names, and we shall do so if our present subscribers and friends will help us a little in the matter.

We shall make this offer to no one except our own subscribers. As stated elsewhere, we have ordered printed for us especially for these premiums, by a celebrated publisher of steel engravings. We have set a valuation on these engravings at $10 each, although they have been sold as high as $25.

Twenty-third—To the person sending us the twenty-third largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches, as announced elsewhere, which we are selling at $2 each.

Twenty-fourth—To the person sending us the twenty-fourth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the steel engravings of Niagara Falls.

Twenty-fifth—To the person sending us the twenty-fifth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-sixth—To the person sending us the twenty-sixth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-seventh—To the person sending us the twenty-seventh largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-eighth—To the person sending us the twenty-eighth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Twenty-ninth—To the persons sending us the twenty-ninth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirtieth—To the person sending us the thirtieth largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-first—To the person sending us the thirty-first largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-second—To the person sending us the thirty-second largest list of names during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Thirty-third—To the person sending us the thirty-third largest list of names for the Weekly Blade during the month of June, we will award one of the Blade watches.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

SPECIAL NOTICE—WRITE US A POSTAL.—We wish every one would at once notify us by postal card of their intention to raise us three months' clubs. This favor will be of valuable assistance to us in estimating and planning for June work.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7070, LADIES' WAIST WITH BOLERO FRONTS—NO. 7071, LADIES' SKIRT WITH POINTED YOKE BAND.

Figured cambric made this neat and serviceable work dress, which consists of a waist and skirt. It is particularly adapted for morning wear, when the thrifty housewife is obliged to superintend, or perhaps assist, in the cares of her household. There is no reason why every woman cannot be neatly attired, even in the performance of these homely tasks, particularly when one stops to consider the trifling cost of such a garment. Wash fabrics can be purchased from five to twelve and one-half cents per yard. As it requires but ten yards for making this gown, the sum total, including braid and buttons, is a mere trifle.

The waist has gathered fulness on each side of the box-plaits, through which buttonholes are worked to effect the closing in the center-front. The back is gathered at the top and joined to a yoke lining with straight lower edge, the pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and firmly stitched down, thus ensuring a durable finish. The neat

7070—Ladies' Waist with Bolero Fronts.

little bolero is dimply included in the shoulder and under-arm seams, and has the free edges outlined with white linen braid. At the neck is a close standing band with an addition above. This collar can be substituted for the regulation white linen collar, if preferred. The sleeves are cut after the manner of this year's shirt waist, and are considerably modified from those of last season. They are gathered at the top and again at the wrists, where they are completed by cuffs. The fulness at the waist line is adjusted by gathers, which are sewed to a narrow belt.

The full skirt has a straight lower edge neatly decorated with braid. The top is collected in gathers and sewed to the lower edge of a waist band or girdle that is deepest at the center-front, where it is prettily pointed. The closing is effected at the center-back, where the placket opening is finished.

The mode is adapted to all serviceable materials, but at this season of the year cambric, percale, calico and gingham are the most preferable, as they can be laundered with ease.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require four yards of thirty-six-inch material. The skirt will require six yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7070, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 7071, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6858—LADIES' BASQUE.

Dove color barege, white silk and narrow braid, showing white and gold, are delightfully blended in this stylish basque, the lower edge of which is shaped in pretty pointed outline. It is rendered glove-fitting by the regular seams in back and the graceful fronts are arranged over linings neatly adjusted by

6858—Ladies' Basque.

the usual double bust darts. The shaped trimming pieces are arranged by plaits, top and bottom, on the lining fronts that close in the center. The smooth plastron is included in the shoulder and neck seams, the right front extending with the collar to close invisibly at the left shoulder, and under its edge to the lower edge.

The sleeves have the scant fulness demanded by the latest modes that is arranged to stand out at the top over fitted linings. The wrists are finished with single row of braid and full ruffle of lace, falling deeply over the hand. Among the new materials suitable for making, are canvas-cloth, etamine, poplin, cheviot, tweed and serge combined with silk, satin, surah, velvet, chiffon or mousseline.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 2½ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 6858, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7072—LADIES' PRINCESS SLIP.

The very best and most practical lining for thin materials takes the form of a Princess slip which is complete in itself, and allows of wearing one gown over different colors if the wearer be so minded. Skirts and waists are shown, but as they entail both additional thickness at the waist and danger of parting, the slip is greatly preferred. It should be fitted with darts, waist boned, and the skirt stiffened at bottom. It will be enhanced by addition of reeds in back widths, which keep it in perfect shape, and allow the thin

7072—Ladies' Princess Slip.

outer skirt to fal free in soft, graceful folds. The materials best suited for the purpose are taffeta, nearsilk, percaline and lawn, all of which can be found in the prevailing colors of the season. The slip is cut in five pieces—front, back, side-back gore, upper and under of sleeve. It is fitted by means of a center seam and side-back seams, arm and double bust darts, and is closed invisibly at the center-front by means of hooks and eyes. It may be low-necked, with only strap sleeves; high-necked, with elbow sleeves, or high-necked with no sleeves as one may prefer. The lining should be done with care, the seam being stitched twice to form a casing, as any evidence of stitching on the outside would spoil the effect.

As illustrated the material is taffeta, in leaf-green. The trimming at the bottom is a bias frill lace-edged, and the neck and arm-holes are finished with lace of the same sort.

To make this slip for a lady in the medium size will require 12 yards of 22-inch material. The pattern, No. 7072, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7041—BOYS' SUIT WITH A BLOUSE

Tobacco-brown serge made this stylish little suit that comprises a blouse, jacket and knickerbockers. The dressy little blouse is made of fine white lawn trimmed with frills of the material. A box-plait is on the left-front edge, through which the closing is

7041—Boys' Suit with Blouse.

made with studs or buttons. It is shaped simply by shoulder and under-arm seams, the fulness at the lower edge being arranged in regular blouse style. A wide sailor collar completes the neck, and deep rolling cuffs

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal—beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

finish the wrists. The jaunty jacket is adjusted by shoulder and under-arm seams. The back is seamless, while the fronts, flaring widely apart, are reversed in pointed lapels. The sleeves, of comfortable width, are gathered at the top and again at the wrists, which is quite a new feature from the regulation coat shape. The trousers, cut in knickerbocker style, are shaped by inside and outside leg seams and close at the side, inside buttons at the top being provided with buttonholes, to attach to buttons on the underwaist.

Serviceable little suits can be made from tweed, serge, cheviot, grass-linen, duck and pique. The colors selected for small boys this season are nun's-veiling, and include brown, green, and blue in both light and dark shades. A decided preference, however, is given to red, which is the color of the day for wee folks as well as their elders. Braid and buttons are the accepted decorations, or the suit can be simply finished with machine stitching.

To make this suit for a boy in the medium size will require one and one-half yards of fifty-four-inch material. To make the blouse will require two and one-quarter yards of thirty-six-inch goods. The pattern, No. 7041, is cut in sizes for boys of four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 6836—LADIES' WAIST.

Tucked waists are very popular in silk and thin materials, and a pretty example of this style is here shown, made of crepe-de-chine, soft, lustreless and spotted with chenille dots. It is carried out in an exquisite shade of red, insertion and lace edging trimming it very daintily. The belt, stock and scalloped belt are made of red satin ribbon, and the neck finishes with a knife plaiting of mousseline-de-soie. Glove-fitting lining of red taffeta silk, closed in center front, is the foundation over which this dressy waist is arranged. The full fronts and back have tucks taken up and shirred on each shoulder, giving a pretty and new effect. Gathers adjust the fullness at the neck, and the closing in front is invisible, the gathers all the way down being drawn well to the center front and back. The stylish sleeves consist of puffs gathered in tuck shirring at the lower edge, and arranged over fitted linings of elbow length, a deep lace-trimmed frill falling below. Epaulettes or shoulder capes are made of the material mitered to form three graceful points

6336—Ladies' Waist.

that fall over the puffs, insertion and lace daintily decorating the edges. The model is especially adapted to sheer materials that are now so handsomely constructed over silk and other colored linings.

Crepe gauze, chiffon, mousseline-de-soie, nun's veiling, barege, grenadine, satin delaines and foulards, with linings tinted to match the floral or figured designs are all suitable materials develop the mode.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6836, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7061—MISSES' OUTING JACKET.

Serviceable top garment of English tweed, designed for general utility wear that may either match the skirt or be made of contrasting material and worn over the regulation cambric or silk shirt waist. As here represented the color selected is a deep blue; the four edges of the coat being simply finished with machine stitching in tailor style by one, two or three runs, as preferred. The loose fitting fronts are trimly adjusted to the figure, under-arm gore, separating them from the under-backs that are not stitched, the entire length of the garment being left open to form deep sc ares, thus presenting a decided novelty from the customary coat laps and plats. The closing is effected invisibly by means of buttons and button holes that are worked in the fly that is stitched to position on the right front. The stylish rolling collar meets the coat lapels that are faced and reversed from the front in notches. Pockets are inserted at convenient depth and finished with welts. The sleeves, of fashionable width, have the fullness at the top collected in gathers, while the wrists are completed by machine stitching to simulate round cuffs. Coverti, broadcloth, cheviot, tweed, plain and fancy coatings make desirable and

7061—Misses' Outing Jacket.

natty coats of this description, care being taken in both finishing and pressing; two essential points in making cloth garments.

To make this coat for a miss of 14 years will require 2½ yards of 54-inch material. The pattern, No. 7061, is cut in sizes for misses of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

OLD FAVORITES.

BONNIE DUNDEE.

To the lords of convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke,
Ere the king's crown go down there are crowns to be broke,
So each cavalier who loves honor and me,
Let him follow the bonnet of Bonnie Dundee.

CHORUS.

Come fill up my cup,
Come fill up my can,
Come saddle my horses,
And call up my men:
Come open the west port
And let me gae free,
And it s room for the bonnets
Of Bonnie Dundee.

Dundee he is mounted, he rides up the street,
The bells are rung backward, the drums they are beat.
But the provost, douce man, said, "Just e'en let him be,
The town is weel quit of the de'il of Dundee."
Chorus.

There are hills beyond Pentland, and streams beyond Forth;
If there's lords in the Southland there's chiefs in the North:
There are wild dunnie wassals three thousand times three
Will cry, "Hey for the bonnets of Bonnie Dundee."
Chorus.

Awa' to the hills, to the woods, to the rocks,
Ere I own a usurper I'll crouch with the fox.
And tremble, false Whigs, tho' triumphant they be,
You have not seen the last of my bonnets and me.
Chorus.

GOLD IN A FLOUR BAG.

"When we borrowed money for our bank in olden times in northern Arkansas," said a banker to a representative of the Detroit Free Press, "I used to go to the neighboring town and get the gold. Then I had to carry it by stage over the mountains to our place. Of course, I took mighty good care that no one should know, if I could help it, just when I was to make these trips. I also kept it as secret as possible what my reasons were for going to the other town, talking about mortgages, investments, business matters and everything except transporting gold.

"At first I would take the bag of gold, just as it was given to me in the bank, put it on the seat of the stage, place a rug over it and use it for a pillow, endeavoring to snatch a little sleep during that long night ride. One day somehow I got nervous. I guess it was that mysterious sixth sense some people talk about that worried me. Anyhow, I was just trembling all over when I thought of the journey and the gold. I never felt the least bit apprehensive before. So I went to the grocer's and bought a bag of flour, poured out a portion of the contents and put the bag of gold well into the center of the bag of flour.

"The stage rattled off, and I used my bag of flour for a pillow. I dozed off a bit, I guess, and was rudely awakened by the horses being jerked up. The next moment we—there were two other passengers—heard that dreaded:

"'Hands up!'

"We didn't hesitate, and up went our arms. They went through us and got several dollars and a couple of watches. Then they examined the grips and looked at the bag. I trembled as they opened it and the flour poured out. To my joy they did not examine my bag further. Finally they departed and I tied up my bag with feelings of profund gratitude, for had they taken the gold I would have been financially ruined.

"'You've lost some of your flour, mister, said one of the passengers.

"'Yes,' I said, 'but they left the most valuable flour in the bag.'

"And truly they left $15,000 in coin. That was the nearest I came to going under in the early banking days. But for my unaccountable nervousness, caused by premonition, or whatever you may call it, which led to the little device of the flour bag the robbers would have reaped an unexpected harvest."

PHOTOGRAPHING TELESCOPE.

The Huge Instrument Which Has Just Been Erected at Dublin.

The photographing telescope has been under construction for three years past by Sir Henry Grubb, of Dublin. The new photographic refractor has an object glass twenty-six inches in diameter, with a focal length of twenty-two feet and six inches, and is the largest refractor as yet specially made for photographic purposes. The photographs it will take will be on twice the scale of the astrographic map—two millimeters to one minute of arc—and on account of its relatively short focal length it will possess very great light-gathering power. For separating close double stars and in other cases in which a larger scale is desirable and there is abundance of light, an enlarging lens can be readily adapted to magnify the image to any extent that may be thought advantageous. The function of the 12½-inch Merz refractor, which is mounted as a guiding telescope, is to enable the observer to watch the star during the mean of the delicate slow motions in right ascension and declination to bring the image back to the center of the sensitive plate as represented by the cross of spider lines, should the telescope in spite of all precautions fail to keep precise time with the star. Everything included, the telescope weighs some ten or twelve tons, about half the amount being accounted for by the moving parts. The object glass of the large refractor weighs with the cell in which it is mounted, about 350 pounds, the flint disk being 168 pounds and the crown 92 pounds. The mirror of the reflector weighs, with its cell, about 500 pounds, and the attached spectroscope about 180 pounds.

A PLEASANT RECOLLECTION.

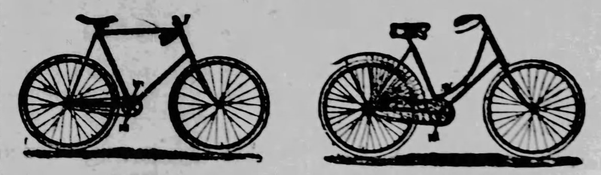
I kin see the shimmerin' sunlight still a dancin' fore my eyes,
An' the shadders in the water whur the restless willers rise.
I kin see the dragon a stealin' sweetness on they could,
An' a-laughin' at the bees that worked so hard fur others' good.
An' the river, as it hurried, kep' a singin' songs in one
'Bout the streamlet in the mountain an' the breakers in the sea;
I'm dreamin' like a hungry man o'er some remembered dish,
'Bout the day I went a-fishin' an' I didn't ketch no fish.
Nothin' fer ter interrup' yer dorin' es ye lie,
Weth yer idle thoughts a-driftin' like the clouds thet cross the sky!
An' the big orb in the sun thet goes a-smiling on his way
Like it feared thet you might worry of you knowed the time o' day.
An' the line hangs slack an' useless in a way thet goes fer prove
Thet they're doin' under water, same es you are up above—
My ambitions fur the future can't find any relief with
Than the day I went a-fishin' an' I didn't ketch no fish.

—Washington Star.

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Easy to take. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25 cents.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR



MODEL 1. MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most wilfully circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85. But we will sell it for

$45.00 CASH.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance.

THE 1897 PATTERN.

Both patterns of the Blade bicycle are a decided improvement over that of last year. Here are the specifications of both. Model 1 is the gentleman's wheel. Model 2 the lady's wheel.

The frame is of the latest large tube pattern, either diamond or drop, made of Elwood seamless cold-drawn steel tubing, reinforced throughout. The regular height of Model 1 is 24½ inches; Model 2, 22 inches when so ordered. Regular height of Model 2, 21 inches; 23 inches when so ordered.

The front forks are much improved over last year. They are reinforced at both top and tips, with a solid drop-forged crown, strong, light and durable. The crown is nickel-plated.

The regular wheels are 28-inch of both models, but we will furnish Model 2 with 26-inch wheels when so ordered. The rims are Plymouth interlocking, rock elm. The spokes are of the finest quality of cold-drawn steel piano wire, rolled thread, turned brass nipples. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, turned from solid bar steel; ball oil cup. We furnish either Morgan & Wright quick repair tires, or Vim single tube.

In the sprockets we have a decided improvement in making the rear one detachable. Both are of drop-forged steel; they are simple, strong, light and durable.

The regular gear is 68 for Model 1, and 60 for Model 2, but we will furnish higher or lower, if desired.

The pedals are the King, combination rat-trap and rubber.

We furnish regular handles of medium drop, but will furnish, if desired, upturned, ram's-horn, or of reversible wood furnished with the best grips, English pattern.

The chain is Humber pattern, with solid center and hardened rivets.

Our new crank is splendid. It is made of special spring steel, hardened, threaded for pedal and keyed to the axle with a tapering key, the most reliable method known; the crank has 6-inch throw.

The wheel base is 42½ inches; Model 1 weighs 23 pounds, Model 2, 24 pounds.

The saddle is the latest design. On Model 1 it is hygienic, open top, laced and padded; on Model 2 it has hygienic padded top, special design for this wheel.

The finish is glossy jet-black enamel or of dark shades, ornamented striped with gold; all the bright parts first fully polished, heavily copper-plated and then nickeled.

The bearings are entirely dust-proof, highly polished, and ground perfectly true. The balls are standard size, 1/3 to each machine, 3-16 and ¼ inches in diameter.

Wood guards are furnished regularly, but we will furnish steel if ordered.

Each wheel contains a full set of tools, including repair kit.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

BOTH GENTS' AND LADIES' WHEELS,

The price being exactly the same for either.

HOW TO ORDER:

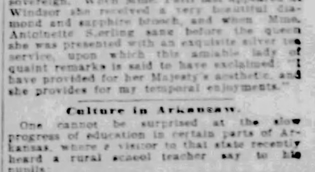
Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago or express money order for $45. Give us the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. It is unnecessary to give special directions regarding sizes as they are of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, the VERY DAY you read this offer, the wheel will within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

GOOD investment, steady income from small outlay. For particulars address Barr Bros., Salem, Oregon.



THE NEW WIFE'S PRESENT.

Her Husband's Intentions Were Good but the Matter Stopped There.

"I had rather a queer experience in December last," remarked the drummer for a Boston fur house, "with a customer of a friend of mine in West Virginia. I don't go to small towns as a rule, and as for country stores I have nothing whatever to do with them of course."

The drummer for a shoe house, continues the Washington Star, who struck everything that had a sign up, showed a disposition to want to jump on the superior airs of the Boston potentate in furs, but refrained.

"I was in Charleston," continued the drummer, "and a friend of mine in the grocery line had to go in a wagon about forty miles on a circuit to visit four or five of his customers, and he took me along for company. At the most remote point we reached an old chap who had a general store. He had only recently married again, and his wife was quite a showy girl. After my friend had finished with the old fellow and we had taken dinner with him he called me to one side for a private talk.

"'I reckon,' he said 'that you air in the fur and pelt business, ain't you?'

"'I'm in furs,' I said, a little stiff.

"'It's purty much the same thing, I reckon. Leastways, we won't quarrel. What I want to git is a sealskin shawl for

... THE COZY CORNER ...

THERE IS NO DEATH.

He is not dead
Whose good life's labor liveth evermore;
He is but sped
To join the noble spirits gone before.
He is not dead.

What man calls death
Is but a passing sleep in man's great life;
Man's spirit said:
"It is the sleep of peace at close of strife;
There is no death."

Lost is no soul
That nobly suffer'd, labor'd, lov'd, and liv'd;
That made its goal
The great mysterious Light its heart perceiv'd.
Not lost that soul.

There is no death;
Though mind and body but a span endure,
Man's spirit saith:
"My living spirit's thought is sure;
There is no death."

—Allen S. Walker.

November has for its especial festivities the Thanksgiving pleasures, as December the Christmas joys; the day of noisy celebration comes in July, and all through the year the months seem to divide the extra holidays with great impartiality, and to May belongs the "anniversary" meetings.

The missionary, diocesan, woman's auxiliary, all kinds of conventions are very much in evidence during the first weeks of May, and the matter of providing entertainment for the delegates on these occasions is one that requires a considerable hard work on the part of the entertainment committees of the various societies represented.

It is a fact, in nearly every instance, that this entertainment can be secured more readily for three or four gentlemen than for one woman. We all recognize that the women are often the better and more devoted workers for humanity in the church and out of it; we know that it has required more self-denial and extra work on their part to enable them to leave home to attend the convention, and we are sure the outing will do them good, physically as well as spiritually; but while we rejoice that they have the opportunity of having this rest and change, we do not care to take them into our homes.

And why? Simply because they so often forget the duties of a guest toward her hostess. They have no consideration for the established rules of the house; they are not prompt at meal times, thus keeping the whole family waiting; or else oblige them to provide extra meals.

They forget that the hostess has duties to her family that she must attend to, even during convention time, and that a little thoughtfulness on the part of the guest will make her additional cares so light that she, too, may have the opportunity of enjoying the meetings.

A man will be on time for his breakfast, and when he has eaten it, will go off about his business, and if he does not find the extra comforts to which he is accustomed, in his room, he will go down town and pay for what he needs in the way of bath, or anything else that may not be provided at the house to which he has been assigned, and say nothing about it.

When a woman has finished her breakfast she will wish to sit around the house and visit till time for the meetings to open, feeling that it is her due that her hostess visit with her and entertain her during the time."

This was the reason given in my hearing quite recently, for declining to entertain the delegates to a woman's convention, and the speaker added in extenuation of her excuse, that she had learned wisdom by unfortunte experiences. On a former occasion she lost the services of a valued cook by the unthinking demands made upon her time and services by delegates who spent a week at her house.

Another lady thought that any trouble a woman could make, would be more than balanced by having a man in the house who might (as her experience had shown) lie down on the white spread of the "spare bed" with his boots on; who would smoke, not only in his room but "from garret to cellar," wherever he happened to be; who threw her embroidered pillow shams into an ignominious heap in the corner of the room at night, and nearly ruined the dainty cushions and tidies with which the room was furnished, by his rough ways.

Of course this is not the universal rule of conduct of all delegates. Many sweet and lasting friendships have been formed between the hostess and her guests at such times of entertainment, but there certainly is reason for such complaints, and it is so unnecessary.

If those who are sent to represent their church or society at a general meeting will bear in mind that it is only through the courtesy of their entertainers that they are enabled to be there without great expense to themselves, and do away with the feeling that, as a delegate, they have more than the usual privileges of a guest, the question of entertainment would not be the most vexatious of all that have to be considered when we learn our church or our city has "invited" the convention.

Ocean Spray, after a vigorous defense of the Western country, called forth by the letter sent us by Mrs. B. Burgess a short time ago, suggests a way by which the mothers, especially those in the country, may combine health, pleasure and instruction for themselves and their families:

I wonder if the sisters of the Cozy Corner all realize what a great benefit is derived by taking the little ones and spending an occasional day in the air and sunshine. It pays to indulge in this luxury. I am a farmer's wife, and as our farm is large, with many beautiful groves and a large stream on it, I have ample opportunity to enjoy the bright, balmy days among the trees and flowers.

I have three little ones, and am my own housekeeper, but I find time—and my husband encourages me—to take these picnics as we call them.

I prepare a lunch, take some sewing, an interesting book or the papers, a hammock, the baby's carriage and other accoutrements and go with my husband to the field and lo! we are prepared for the day. We lunch together at noon, spend the day happily near the new mown hay, coming home at evening, tired, perhaps, but well repaid for our little extra trouble.

Paul, a Western man, also feels called upon to speak a good word for his home:

I wish to say a few words in defense of the West, in answer to a letter I saw in the Cozy Corner.

We have a great many "balmy" days out West, in fact, every day is lovely when "There is music all around you from dawn till set of sun." The West is inhabited by a class of people with as high a moral standard and they are as honest and as God fearing as it was ever His will to create.

Yes, "natives" we are, and we are most proud and happy to be natives of the grandest section of country on the whole globe. I predict for the West a most grand and glorious future.

That the Merry Go Rounds may not monopolize all of the improvement on the old methods, W. P. E. sends the following for the consideration of the Cozy Corner, as well as others who may be interested:

As this is an age of reform, why cannot the members of the Cozy Corner adopt a reform in spelling, which is certainly much needed. I can see no reason why we should not be in the van, hence if you view this matter favorably, call the attention of the ladies to the matter and let each one manifest her preference, and if a majority are favorable let it be adopted.

The American Philological Association has recommended the following "rules for new spelling," and a resolution has been introduced in Congress instructing the public printer to conform to them in all printing for the government.

1.—Drop ue at the end of words like dialogue, catalogue, etc., where the preceding vowel is short. Thus, spell demagog, etc.

2.—Drop final e in such words as definite, infinite, where the preceding vowel is short.

3.—Drop the final te in such words as quartette, cigarette.

4.—Drop me in words like programme.

5.—Change ph to f in words like telegraph.

6.—Substitute e for the diphthongs ae and oe when they have the sound of that letter. Thus spell eolin, esthetic, diarrhea, subpena, etc.

Aunt Sue says to us this week a few words which contain a vast amount of good, common sense that we shall do well to profit by:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, I have been much interested in you and would like to say a few words if you can find room for them.

I have been a "hard student" in the school of experience for many years.

My experience has taught me to believe that sin brings its own punishment. For instance, a young girl defies parental authority and marries unwisely. As a consequence, she is unhappy in her married life. She may feel that her punishment is out of proportion to her offense, but I do not think so and I have taken special lessons in that department of learning. If we walk carelessly over the ice or neglect to have it removed from the doorsteps we must not be surprised if we slip upon it and have to use crutches as a consequence of our carelessness or neglect.

I think we often lay the blame of our troubles and mishaps on the Lord, when, if we would look carefully into our lives and conduct, we might find there the cause of nearly, if not all, of the evils which befall us in this life. True, there are many things which we cannot understand, and that is where our trust comes in to help us.

We have lately sustained the loss of nearly all of that which we had labored for years to accumulate, but I know that it was through no fault of Divine Providence, but because of our own ignorance and misplaced confidence. We are living now, in consequence of our losses, in a part of country not by any means as fertile or as desirable as many other places in this empire state of the West. The people here, as a rule, are very thriftless, consequently, poor. They have not generally availed themselves of school privileges, and as a result ignorance prevails to a great extent, though as a people they have as good natured capabilities as any I ever met, and I have "knocked" around the world considerable.

There is a great amount of sickness here, not because it is an unhealthy locality, but because the people do not know how to take care of their health and do not prepare for the exigencies of the seasons. Ignorance you see and unthrift.

Dear friends, if what I have said sounds uncharitable please set it down to ignorance of a more acceptable way of telling my thoughts, not to any feeling of hardness, for I have too many faults myself, and am too sadly conscious of them to wish to deal other than gently with my fellow-mortals.

All truly wise thoughts have been thought already thousands of times; but, to make them truly ours, we must think them over again honestly, till they take root in our personal experience.—Goethe.

Verdure asks that some one will send the details of forming an "Initial Company."

F. M. G. wishes a recipe for a fruit salad. She will find one in the Cook's department this week, and if any of The Blade readers have others will they please send them?

A "disgusted" friend writes to ask for an "easy way to kill a cat so it will stay killed." Like a former correspondent on this subject she neglects to specify whether it is to be "easy" for the cat, or the executioner, and as she further writes that drowning, shooting, chloroforming, etc., have proved inadequate means of persuading her cat to "stay killed" she might try the plan suggested by the scientific statement that "cats will die (of their own accord) at an elevation of 13,000 feet above the level of the ocean." If this is successful please report for the comfort of others.

Verla would like to know "what would be a suitable gift to present to one's affianced lover when he graduates in medicine next month." Will some of the young ladies who have had experience in such matters come to the assistance of the editor in answering this question?

A New Use for a Dog.

A new use for the domestic terrier. In South Kensington one day last week (writes a correspondent) I was struck by the manner in which a lady had evidently trained her dog. The streets were dirty. The lady had a parcel in one hand an umbrella in the other. Her dress, although what women call a short one, would have touched the mud had it not been held up. And it was to this she had trained her Irish setter. Trotting along on one side, just a pace behind her, he held the tail of her well-made gown in his teeth as carefully and as daintily as a retriever carries game. Never once did the dog allow the dress to touch the ground. It was evidently a daily task carried out to the joint satisfaction of lady and terrier. An enterprising dog-dealer might obtain large prices for dogs thus educated to act as my lady's page.—St. James Gazette.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

With the spring time comes the longing for salads, and there are so many varieties of these that every one can be satisfied, no matter how fastidious they may be. As the weather grows warmer, fruit salads are more refreshing than any other and can be made in the same general way, of any kind of fruits:

Orange and Banana Salad.

Put the juice of 2 oranges, ½ cupful of water, 2 heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar and the unbeaten white of 1 egg in a basin over the fire. After this comes to a boil, move it back, where it will simmer for 5 minutes, then strain through cheese-cloth and set away to become cold. When ready to serve, pour this dressing over 3 oranges and 3 bananas, sliced and mixed in a salad bowl.

A very pretty way of arranging a very common salad is called

A Pond Lily Salad.

Upon smooth, round lettuce leaves for a basis, place a circular slice of yolk of a hard-boiled egg for the heart of the flower. Cut the white of the egg lengthwise into quarters, tapering at one end. Arrange these on a circular or oblong piece of mirror laid in the center of the table, with some delicate ferns for a border and they will look astonishingly like their lovely namesakes. If a delicate pink coloring to the petals is desired, let the whites of the egg lie a short time in the vinegar of pickled beets.

Recent Books

A little volume which is full of inspiration for the general reader who looks beneath the surface of things, and with added interest for the lover of Browning is one entitled Browning's Paracelsus, by J. D. Buck, the author of Mystic Masonry. In the introduction, after speaking of the restlessness of the age, and saying that "the human mind is reaching out in every direction; is looking upward and questioning the soul; is looking backward and questioning the ages," he goes on to declare that Robert Browning stands among the inspired prophets and seers of this closing century. The new age, he says, builds towards Robert Browning, but the close of the Twentieth Century will not quench his light.

A brief sketch of the life of Paracelsus opens the essay which has him for its subject. The author shows how this man who was at the same time physician, reformer and philosopher, has been idealized by Browning in his poems, and "made to portray the struggles of an aspiring soul in its evolutionary journey." He perceived in Paracelsus the knowledge which lifted him to the plane where he was indifferent to fame, riches and to comfort. The analysis of the poem is a very masterly one, and goes to its very heart. Those who have read it will find in this analysis what will give a clearer light to, and a broader conception of, the real meaning of the poet.

Three other essays, entitled severally Genius, The Music of the Spheres, and Idols and Ideals complete the volume. Genius, he says, "is a certain energy of the soul manifest, sometimes in thought, sometimes in action." And again: "Genius does spontaneously and almost unconsciously that which others can do indifferently or not at all." It is the "heritage of the real man, not from human progenitors, but from the divine source of all being."

The remaining essays are full of fine and inspirational thought. The little volume comes from the press of Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati.

Heart-Tones and Other Poems by D. O'Kelly Branden is published in a pretty volume by the Peter Paul Book Company of Buffalo. It is a collection of poems, which, with one exception, has never been given to the public before. They are divided into several classes, the first pertaining to the sentiments; the second, patriotic; the third, religious, and the last Visions of Saint Paul of the Cross. They are many of them strong, full of poetic fancy and real inspiration. Perhaps the first one which gives the name to the book will show the spirit of the whole.

They say it is singing—
Mayhap it is song,
Methought 'twas soul-sighing—
Oft naught but soul-crying
O'er cherished hopes dying,
O'er hopes buried long.

They say it is singing—
Nay, it is not song.
'Tis but the upwelling
Of spirit, rebelling
Against the mad knelling
Of sorrow and wrong.

They say it is singing—
Aye! more than a song.
'Tis e'en the Eternal
Putting down the Infernal
Bidding on to supernal
Spirit noble and strong.

Like all volumes of poetry, to be enjoyed it must lie upon the library table to be read as the desire seizes and the moment of leisure arrives.

When the Century Was New is a novel by Charles Conrad Abbott, M. D., who has turned aside from his usual nature works to enter for the second time the path of fiction. To tell the truth the nature books, those which tell of the birds in their haunts are decidedly the best. He is a thorough lover of the inhabitants of the woods and fields and writes of them with a much freer hand and more delicate touch than when he endeavors to tell of human love and tragedy. The present story as the title shows is placed back to the beginning of the century. The old Horse Head Inn is described just as it is about to be pulled away, and the search is made for something to accord with the stories of ghosts and a mysterious disappearance. The mystery is unravelled as the tale proceeds. Of course there is the pretty heroine who is proved to be not what she seems, and the proud hero who is also a mystery to himself. The story is clean as would be expected, but is not as smooth in development as if from the hand of an habitual story teller. It wins the reader's friendship in the beginning by the dedication. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, are the publishers.

Pine Valley, by Lewis B. France, is a story of a Western mining region. It is rather a series of sketches, portraying the peculiar life of those who find themselves drawn into that distant country. As in all such places, the inhabitants of Pine valley are from many classes, drifted in one way and another away from the cities of the East, some to find it hard and disappointing, some to find it a glad release from old associations that have marred and scarred their earlier lives. Out here they all live, and live intensely, some to become heroes such as no other surroundings would ever have made them; some to find themselves refined and purified in the crucible of the new life they pass through; others to sink deeper in the views which drove them out from their previous surroundings. Beneath the surface of the life led in every such locality as Pine Valley there is an intensity always, and under the customary roughness of exterior there is an immense amount of heart struggle and concealed passion which are daily urging on to good things or bad. Lewis France seems to have been in search of these hidden springs of purpose and passion among the people of Pine Valley, and it is because he uncovers some of these that his book is a very touching and engaging one. The book is published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

The Critic's London correspondent has the following gossipy note about a well known writer: Madame von Teuffel (Blanche Willis Howard) has been spending the last few months in Bavaria, but starts this week for Athens, Egypt, Palestine and the further East, on a journey chiefly of pleasurable exploration. It is probable, however, that she will make time during her travels to write a series of articles dealing lightly and observantly with her experiences, and that these papers will appear in one of the American magazines. She has a great curiosity to see Athens while the stress of war is upon its borders, and is sufficiently faith in the Greek to believe that he will rise superior to his troubles. She has just concluded the writing of a long novel, which will probably see the light during the present year.

Literary Notes.

A new book by Miss Lilian Whiting has been recently published by Roberts Brothers of Boston, entitled After Her Death. The portrait forming the frontispiece is Kate Field.

The Lark died a natural death with the April number. It is a pity that so gay a bird should have come to so untimely an end.

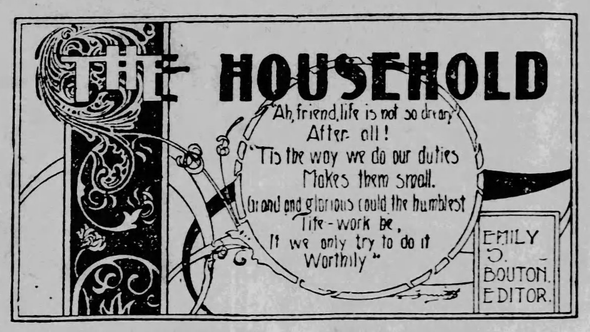
In the Tideway is the title of the new story by Flora Annie Steel which is published by the Macmillans. On the Face of the Waters is now in its eighth edition.

Miss Margaret B. Wright is the author of a new book entitled Hired Furnished, giving information not elsewhere attainable to leisurely travelers in France and England.

The American Publishing Company of Hartford, Conn., the same firm which is bringing out Mark Twain's latest book, is also issuing an edition de luxe of his complete works, the Harper publications as well as their own.

Mark Twain is now in London, finishing his book of travels about India, Austria and South Africa. It has taken two years to collect material and write the book, which is, by the by, in the style of The Innocents Abroad. It is hopeless to expect that any work can eclipse that immortal achievement, but the author expresses himself as better pleased with this book than with any he has ever written.

THE HOUSEHOLD



BE NOT DISCOURAGED.

THE GOOD THINGS OF LIFE ARE NOT WON IN THAT WAY.

Form the Habit of Being Always Ready, Which Means Deciding Quickly—Glory of the Springtime.

I think there is nothing that we have to fight against with stronger determination than indulgence in the feeling of discouragement. Things go wrong, or at least we think they do, because they are not in accord with our wishes, and forthwith the sky darkens, and in imagination we see the rain pouring which is going to wash away comfort and happiness. In reality it is only an opportunity to strengthen the character, by the necessity of putting forth more energy and will to meet the emergency. Disappointment is often a friend in disguise, more often than we think. Met with courage, it helps us to the better conditions which we could have reached in no other way. In a spiritual way this is always and forever true, but so it is upon the material plane also. There is nothing that so takes away the power of accomplishment as indulgence in what we call the "blues," giving away to the depression caused by untoward happenings. Whether they come as the result of one's own mistakes, or apparently without reason, the law holds good. The positive attitude which will not allow discouragement to palsy the strength is the one to maintain, and it is the one that is most likely to bring final success.

Now this is as true upon the moral plane as in the purely material affairs of life. You are trying to overcome some fault, and you fail again and again. This is no reason for giving up. It simply shows that the lesson of self-control is not yet learned. If you should stumble and fall upon the street any number of times, you would scramble to your feet and walk onward. This is what you are to do morally. Sooner or later you will gain strength to stand if,—and here is where the touchstone lies—you are so much in earnest that your thought is always right. To think aright is an absolute necessity, and it is your thoughts that you must look after instead of your actions. They are formative and if you fuse them with an intense desire, the result by and by will be what you wish. It is said by scientists that the brain structure is changed by the quality of thought. You see then the necessity for thoughts of strength, of hope, of persistence. "Good, strong, hopeful thoughts," says a writer in Eleanor Kirk's Idea, "make good, strong, hopeful brain cells, and your brain cells control the nervous system."

No one ever gains anything, in the material, mental or spiritual world by yielding to discouragement. He simply weakens his powers and prevents future successful accomplishment. Turn the face always towards the East and by and by the sun will be sure to rise.

One of the best habits to cultivate is that of being ready. Ready for what, someone questions. Ready for everything. We can all think of people, though they are really few in number comparatively speaking, who seem always to have themselves so well in hand that they are never surprised into mistaken action. They do and say the right thing in the right place, that is, words and actions are in harmony with the necessities of the occasion. There is a sort of rest in the companionship of such persons which never comes with the unready individual.

It is a habit to cultivate. One way is not to change the mind about trifling matters. I will write that letter to-day, is the thought of the morning. Write it then, without fail, unless it is an impossibility. I mean, do not change your mind about it for any trifling reason.

I sometimes think that the old saying "second thoughts are best," esteemed I know as the height of wisdom, is answerable for a great deal of folly and failure. If we are always waiting for "second thoughts," we shall be pretty likely to fall behind in the procession. Many times the first impression with regard to action is far nearer right than that which comes after we have admitted doubt and hesitation. The only cases where second thoughts are absolutely certain to be best, are when they hold us from carrying out plans which have their birth in self-love, in anger, in a desire of revenge.

The habit of quick decision, of being ready, will prevent us from losing time with trifles. I have seen people "wobble" over some small matter a half hour when it really did not matter either way, and there was little choice as to final results. And even if something important were involved in the decision, this confusion of mind, this wavering to and fro produces a real weakness in the character. The great things in life were never accomplished in this way.

Suppose mistakes are made in the process of acquiring this readiness of thought and action. It is only thus that all the lessons in life are learned. And we are never sure of not making them even when we obey "second thoughts." Keeping what people call a "cool head" and doing the right thing at a critical moment, is not always due to a superior steadiness of nerves, and greater wisdom but to an acquired habit of obeying first thoughts. One man sees, decides, acts. The other sees, decides then hesitates and the golden opportunity passes. It will never return, and another brick of indecision is built with his character.

I am not advising rashness, remember. I am not saying that we should not consider carefully the questions which involve in their answers important consequences to ourselves and to others. Even in these, however, the habit of deciding quickly will help to bring instantly and clearly before us what has a real bearing upon the matter. On the other hand, the habit of "wobbling" in small things will confuse the mind when those of moment are to be decided.

Oh, the beautiful, beautiful springtime! I gaze out upon the soft veil of tender green which, within a few days, has draped the waving branches of the trees, upon the sea of apple blossoms that look back their joyous greeting as I gaze, upon the golden dandelions with which the green of yonder lot is spangled, while the fleecy clouds float in the blue above, and wonder, if earth is so lovely what must be the glory of that other, brighter world which awaits her children when they seek the Beyond.

Always the spring teaches such lessons of renewal, of regeneration. The life which has for a season been withdrawn from outward expression has begun its movement onward. It tells us that what is true in the world of trees and flowers, what is law there is the law of all life, and that therefore they who have withdrawn from the physical shell are resting in the glorious inner life.

The wind is blowing the petals of the apple blossoms in a snowy shower to the ground, but I know the heart of the flowers is there still. So the soul throws off its outer garb, but it is still the soul, the real self that we love, always and forever living though with our eyes we see it not.

It seems to me that I have seen things grow, within these later spring days, that I have felt the glad stir of the waking life that has bloomed into such beauty in our sight. And it has told such a glad-some story of hope, by its return to activity again. It declares that there is no such thing as death, but only transition into newer conditions, and whispers of a continued growth through the eternities.

And so I welcome the springtime with its lessons of love and hope that put new energy into the days as they go fleeting by.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

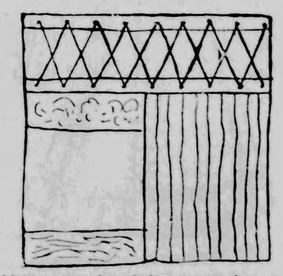
Ella Lee sends the following directions for making a new and very beautiful trimming for a table cover. The rings may be cut out of a stiff card board, as shown in illustration No. 1, and covered

with long stitches of crochet work with two shades of tight-twisted cotton and gold thread. The centers are filled in with a trellis of the gold thread worked at the back. Each pattern consists of 12 ovals, the dark and light arranged as in illustration No. 2, and the center of each

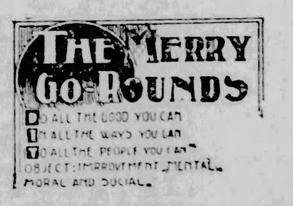
oval filled in with lace stitches. These are button-holed on the cloth of the cover which is cut away from behind the ovals, or not, as one chooses.

Nevada makes the following good suggestion:

Long, narrow windows can be treated to an upper section of lattice work with good effect. Cover upper row of lights with thin cambric or swiss; tack narrow strip of board (an inch wide and ¼-inch



thick) across the window frame the same distance from top as muslin; cross with twine to form lattice work, tacking twine to frame with brass-headed tacks. Hang curtains from lower edge of lattice work.



This morning Miss Prudence found a large number of her boys and girls waiting for her, all with something nice to say to her and to each other.

Green Mountain Boy writes that he has just returned from a five weeks' sojourn in a sugar camp where they made 8,000 pounds of maple sugar from 2,000 trees. Truly a "sweet" time.

He also sent his photograph to add to Miss Prudence's collection of M. G. R's., and she will assure you that it gives one the impression that he had been fed on sugar all of his life, and there is no doubt but that he has absorbed much sweetness. Thanks for the picture.

Calhounter has changed his occupation, but still finds time to answer the letters sent to the M. G. R.:

Dear M. G. R's:—On April 9th, I laid down the "birch and chalk" for the farming tools.

In regard to my Easter offering, I must admit of a failure.

I must object to the voting entertainment, but am in favor of the dues system as this will call forth our best thoughts and efforts.

"Independence, our motto says: "To all the people" you can; and that surely includes drunkards. Let us sow seeds of kindness and cover them with the mantle of sweet charity, and they may yield fruit unto life eternal.

Cumtux, I think the minister was wrong for a literary is as good, or better than the average preaching.

Truth Seeker—The quotations from Longfellow and Meredith are erroneous, for the Bible teaches that there is such a thing as death, and declares it to be an enemy, and surely it does not transport us to the regions of the blest.

Flo:—I, too, think if the girls would treat us bachelors as they think they would treat their ideal, that we will then accord to them the homage they so much crave.

I would suggest to the G. I. Y. C. club, if you will but study our motto you will find something to do.

A new member who signs his letter "Nail City" because his home is in Wheeling, where more than one-half of the nails in the United States are made, makes his bow to you to-day and promises to be a good boy, if we will admit him. Of the subjects now before the M. G. R's., he has this to say:

I most certainly agree with Elaine and others, in regard to the Teachers' Circle. I am a teacher, though not a city teacher, as I would rather teach in the country schools, but I trust that Elaine will take back a part of what she said in regard to compulsory education.

Will she explain how the standard of education will be lowered by compulsory attendance, and how evil can result to pupils? Is education an evil? It seems to me that children will be better cared for, better trained, morally and mentally, in the school room, than they will be running helter-skelter where they please and when they please. Germany has a compulsory law and only two percent of her people are illiterate.

As to ignoring the rights of parents, there should be a law allowing the proper officers to take the children away from some parents and school them.

The illiterate should not be allowed to vote. They don't know much more about why they are voting than pigs would.

Now we will listen for a few minutes to some of the Easter experiences that have been sent in. First, India tells us what she found to do to make the day one of gladness for some one:

I was glad when I read Jack Stubbs' suggestion in regard to the Easter offering. I puzzled my brain a long time, wondering what I could do. At last I thought of a plan.

One-half mile from my home lives a family whom every one considers foolish. They have one child, a daughter, aged 14 years. She never went to school but three months in her life, yet she is not as "foolish" as people think. She has no enjoyment of any kind and never goes any where. Is a great deal like "Topsy," she just "growed" up.

I made a pretty little Easter basket, filled it with snow white cotton and trimmed it with evergreen. Then I painted an egg shell and placed it in the basket. It looked very pretty and dainty.

When I gave it to her she "grabbed" it, and ran. Poor child, don't know the meaning of the word "thank you." But you know, and I know, she was thankful for it. I don't believe she ever had such a present offered her before in all her life.

She came along this morning to go to school with the teacher and I asked her what she did with the basket? She said: "It's down there." She meant at home.

Florence:—I think Jack Stubbs' plan was a very good one, but I didn't succeed in doing very much good.

I arose very early in the morning and did my morning's work. At 10:30 a. m. my little brother and myself went to the Sunday school, which is about one and one-half miles from our home. Here I took charge of my class of boys and girls. I had some trouble to get one or two of the boys to understand why Easter was observed. They persisted in saying that Easter was a day when any one must eat all the eggs they could. I finally got them to understand. I named my class the "Little Helpers," and they are very good helpers, too.

After dinner I entertained a little miss of three years, who wanted "Forence" help celebrate her birthday.

As the roads were in an impassable condition, I could not attend church in the evening, so I spent it in reading my Bible and writing some, and also did a great deal of thinking about a poor little girl that I had heard of.

She lives with her invalid mother and little brother in the great forests of Minnesota. They live in a house that threatens to go to pieces at every gust of wind. But still this family are very thankful to God for sparing their lives and for other things.

My "Little Helpers" are going to send books and papers to pass away a few of their lonely hours. In this way I have done my best, even if it isn't much.

This Easter "thinking" will doubtless result in some good "doing" for the needy family.

Corayln:—It was only a little I could do—just sent five Easter cards and wrote four letters during the week that were to reach their destination on Easter morning.

I've made it a practice for several years to send these Easter letters. Perhaps some heart is lighter because of my writing anew the old glad words, "The Lord is risen." It helps me to write them.

I want to tell you how much I enjoyed "All The Day Long," written by Jennie Harris some weeks since.

Nine hearts made happy by the knowledge that Coralyn had thought of them at this time and shared with them her Easter rejoicing; Jennie Harris given the pleasure of knowing that she had by her beautiful words helped some one, and a kind and encouraging message for Miss Prudence at the bottom of the letter would not seem to be a "very little" Easter offering from one loyal M. G. R., would it?

Brunette, is another modest little girl who hopes "Miss Prudence will excuse" her "small" experience. Such work as hers needs no words of excuse, but deserves many of praise:

I wrote a letter to a lonely widow and her daughter, and tried to say something pleasant that would bring a ray of sunshine into their hearts and home.

Isabel devoted her Easter to the happiness of the children, and has learned, as we all do, that no investment can bring so great returns of happiness to us as when we try to please them.

I began to think I could not come to "meetin'," mother having been an invalid for a great number of years, it was impossible to leave her for a minute, so it was out of the question to go away from home to do anything.

I began thinking, and contriving, till finally I struck upon a plan. Acting according to it, I prepared a dinner and invited about a dozen little ones.

Besides preparing all the sweetmeats I knew little people are so fond of, I employed my paint brush on a few eggs, and though I am no artist, when I was through, I had some very interesting bald-headed clowns for each interesting.

"Our folks" said I "fussed and fixed just like an old grannie," but I was more than paid for my trouble when I saw their faces light up with a smile, and by and by break forth with shouts of laughter, and declare they wished Easter came every Sunday.

This thought came to my mind: If we, who are older, were only as thankful for the gifts and blessings the Great Friend bestows upon us, as these little people are for these trifles, what a happy world this would be.

A very good thought for us all to consider every day of our lives.

Wolverine, visited a family where the mother was sick and the little daughter unable to appear at Sunday school for the need of a decent dress. To these our M. G. R. girl carried clothing and cheerful words that helped the family to have a thankful and comfortable day.

This is all of the letters on this subject received up to date, with one exception. This letter from Me., is accompanied by a note which Miss Prudence fails to understand. Will Me explain why he wrote as he did? In his letter, he seems to have had a little different understanding from the others of what "making others happy" meant:

In regard to Zach Stubbs' Easter suggestion, I can say I took a young lady to a dance, and went to a picnic with twenty-five (25) friends, and we had a fine time, so that was making happiness.

As to that voting scheme I'm not in favor of it, as surely it would cause ill feelings with some, for it is impossible to please everyone.

... OUR YOUNG FOLKS ...

THE BIRD'S NEST.

A little brown bird was gathering twigs,
Back and forth she flew
To a sheltered spot in the meadow grass
Away from the rain and dew.

She gathered lint, from the old gray fence,
And hair from Dobbin's mane,
And bits of wool which the sheep had dropped
As they stood in the shady lane.

She deftly wove them all in with care
For the house and home to be—
Of the speckled eggs in the waving grass,
And the little birdlings three.

She fed and gaurded them with care,
Till the summer days grew long;
Then away they flew to the leafy wood,
To fill the air with song.

The little brown bird was left alone;
Their song she could not hear;
So our loved ones fly from the old home-nest,
Other hearts and homes to cheer.

MARY M. MOSIER.

Batavia, N. Y.

Written for The Blade.

ISHMAEL

A Glorious Voice in a Poor Misshapen Body.

BY M. H. CASSIDY.

Ishmael, like poor "Joe" lived, (that is to say, Ishmael was not yet dead,) in a coast town in one of the southern states.

Dame nature had not been lavish in her gifts to Ishmael or "Ish," as he was called. In the first place, Ish was black, so black that Uncle Rasmus Brittle used to say, "Charcoal make er white mark on that nigger's face. Shoot me if hit wouldn't." His face was not only black but it was repulsive in the extreme; almost frightful to strangers. Owing to the irregularity of his teeth, he could not close his lips, which were very thick; these, with his immense mouth, great

eyes and a livid scar, which extended from the left ear to his chin, gave Ish a horrible appearance. To add to these defects, one limb was much shorter than its fellow, and, when he walked his gait was anything but graceful.

The wardrobe that Ish wore on the stage of life was rags, summer and winter. Other negroes of his age were clothed in the cast off garments of young white men, upon whom they waited; but no white man was ever known to gladden Ishmael's heart with a present of any description. But, not a day passed that his poor heart was not saddened by curses and often kicks as well.

If anything was stolen, someone was sure to have seen Ish in the vicinity, about the time the theft occurred, and, on one occasion he was stripped to the waist, not a difficult task, I assure you; tide up by the thumbs, and the lash was ready to descend, when the stolen article was found, where the owner had left and forgotten it.

Ish was cut down and told to make his escape or he would get the lash on general principles. That was the comfort he got after this unjust torture.

On another occasion, Ish was found sleeping in an empty barn. The owner gave him a beating and was applauded, "because," they said, "he slept there in order to steal."

Yet, through all his trials and afflictions no one ever heard him utter a word of reproach or complaint.

Many times he had offered to wait on the white gentlemen of the village, but he was generally repulsed with a curse.

If Ish ever grieved over his trials, no one knew it, for he was always in good humor.

Ishmael's home was in an old decayed barge, at the water's edge, which he had not dared to use until even the rats had deserted it. A few pine tags, (leaves) on the damp floor was his bed; covering or fire he never had, even in the coldest weather.

Just before the climax of this humble history, some of the young white men, sons of leading citizens, who were home from college on vacation, had evolved the very witty and extremely laughable scheme of setting this miserable abode of a human soul adrift some dark night, after boring holes through the bottom of the barge, while its weary occupant was sleeping. Some of the older heads approved of this plan and one of the leading citizens allowed that "The boys didn't fear the devil himself." But then, there was no need to fear the devil in carrying out this scheme, for no doubt there was One nearer that miserable pallet than the devil, and One who knew what it was to have no place to lay His head, when He was on earth; One who loved to minister to just such poor outcasts as Ishmael.

This was Ishmael's sleeping room; now, where did he eat?

At the foot of one of the streets was a wharf, where oyster boats used to land to dispose of their cargo. On the banks were several large piles of oyster shells, which were thrown there as fast as they were shelled. On these piles, day after day, Ish could be seen, armed with an old knife, his rags flapping in the wind, hunting for oysters that had escaped the notice of the openers. When fortune favored him and he found a large fat one, his profile could be seen against the sky, as he held his prize aloft for a moment; then, with a joyful whoop, he would throw back his head and the morsel was seen no more. Now, in order to get a living, Ish must hunt oysters all day, like cattle grazing in a short pasture. And yet, Ishmael lived, laughed and suffered.

The only ray of sunshine that ever crossed the path of Ishmael was a few months before his death.

On a rise of ground in the village stood the mansion of Col. D. Around this residence was an iron fence. Ish was passing this mansion one day singing, when he heard a sweet voice calling, "Say, Nigger boy, Nigger boy." Ish was astonished and not certain at first that the voice called to him. He stopped and saw a beautiful, fresh, round, little face, looking at him through the iron pickets of the fence, a face like those of God's baby angels.

As Ish stopped, she again called and said, "Nigger boy, sing for me 'fore nurse come 'cause I runned away." These words, from pure baby lips, were the first kind words Ish ever heard and he replied to the tiny mind, "Is you lak ter hyr me sing? My name's Ishmael."

"Oh, yes," she replied. "If you sing like you did, I'll give you this, and if you put it in dirt it will grow and have pretty flowers on. You like posies, Ishmael?"

"Deed I does," replied Ishmael.

"Well, then, sing quick and I'll give you this," said the child, as she held the bulb of a lily in her hand.

Ish looked at the child intently for a moment, then said:

"Is yer mammy no yer gwan gimme dis ingion?"

"Mama don't care and that's not an onion, Ishmael, it's a bulb and you must sing, then I'll give it to you and you must plant it in the ground and it will grow and have oh! such a pretty flower. Won't that be nice? Then you must put it in your front window, so I can see it when it grows and I go by. Will you, Ishmael?" said the little maid, as her pretty eyes opened wide. Never in his sad, lonely life, had Ishmael heard a name uttered by innocent baby lips. It came to the poor outcast like a voice from the Great White Throne. He felt pleased, surprised and guilty. He looked around, as if expecting to hear an angry voice order him away, but none came and he began to sing the hymn so familiar to the negro race:

"The Master's hand will lead me."

It is a well-known fact that many of the negro race are excellent singers, and many to whom nature has been more lavish in her gifts would gladly exchange them for a voice like Ishmael's. The little maid at the gate was the first to discern this wonderful gift, for it was afterwards found that Ishmael's voice, poor and despised though he was, would have made his fortune in any Northern city. It was rich, deep and grand, such a voice as only the negro is fortunate enough to possess.

He had no sooner finished his song than a mulatto nurse came running for the child, and just as she arrived on the extraordinary scene, the little one had given Ishmael the bulb. Ishmael started on, as the child called to him, "Sing for me again some time. Will you, Ishmael?"

"Yaas, if de white folks give me permission," said Ish.

"Hyr, you low down nigger! Wha' do you got 'long to dis chile? You grand rascal."

Ishmael started back, like a thief, to return the bulb, when the child, with tears in her eyes, begged the nurse to let poor Ishmael have the bulb.

The nurse reluctantly told Ishmael to "Go 'long wid hit and make hisself scarce, 'fore mastah got home." She then carried the little maid to the house.

That evening, at the tea table, the little girl was pronounced "the oldest child in the world!"

Time passed on and Ishmael, the parts of the first part of our sad history, remained on earth. The little maid, parts of the second part, lived and grew.

Early in the autumn, some months after the meeting of Ishmael and the little maid, a doctor's carriage was to be in front of her father's house. When the doctor came out on the front porch he was followed by an anxious father, who trembled to know the fate of his darling first born. The doctor's reply was this: "Colonel, Florence has an attack of malignant diphtheria. I can promise you nothing, God knows I wish I could." The doctor felt a tug at his heart strings as most doctors do, when these little patients who have become a part of their daily lives, are

Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,

this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly. Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chrome colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, as directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending the new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
The Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly post-office address for picture as well as The Blade.

Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 80 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
½ dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, read in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MAGNIFICENT MONUMENT

In Honor of the Memory of George Washington.

Philadelphia, May 15.—Memories of that never-to-be-forgotten Fourth of July of the Centennial Exposition year were revived here to-day by the monster demonstration that marked the unveiling of the monument to George Washington. By resolution of the legislature the day is a general holiday throughout the state, and tens of thousands of visitors from counties near and distant were thus enabled to come to the Quaker City and participate in the festivities. Business of all kinds is generally suspended here, and the decorations, both in the business center and residence district are elaborate and artistic.

The principal thoroughfares were crowded from an early hour, and enlivenment was furnished by the music of bands innumerable and the steady tramp of the local and visiting militia as the regiments marched to the locations assigned to them preparatory to falling in line for the parade.

The military contingent was the largest that has ever taken part in any event in this city. The various companies of the state militia aggregated nearly 9,000 men, the contingent of the regular army numbered 500, while in addition there were the Sixth and Seventh Regiments of the National Guard of New Jersey and a representation of the state troops of Delaware and Maryland.

The dedicatory exercises, which took place during the formation of the parade, occupied less than 40 minutes. An opening prayer was offered by Rt. Rev. Bishop Whitaker, of this Episcopal diocese, and a brief historical address was delivered by President William Wayne, of the Society of the Cincinnati.

Then, amid the booming of cannon and cheers from tens of thousands of throats, the cord attached to the canvas was pulled by President McKinley, the veiling fell back and the magnificent monument was exposed to view. In his address the president paid a beautiful tribute to the father of the country. The vast audience joined heartily with the chorus in singing "America," and the oration of the day, a masterly effort, was delivered by Col. W. W. Porter. When he concluded the monument was presented by Major William Wayne to Mayor Warwick, as the representative of the city, and by the mayor in turn to the park commission.

It was accepted in a neat address by James McManes, president of the commission, and the singing of another patriotic selection brought the exercises to a conclusion.

The President's party with Governor Hastings and staff, and Governor Tunnel, of Delaware, and staff, Capt. Plamasse de Saune, of the French warship Fulton, and the officers of the Italian warship Dogali, both of which vessels had been ordered to the Delaware for the occasion, then moved to the reviewing stand; and all the troops, headed by the regulars and including the naval battalions, the National Guard, and the marines of the visiting warships, marched in review. Over 20,000 men were in line and the spectacle was one of unusual brilliancy.

McKinley's Eulogy on the First President.

President McKinley's address at the unveiling was a brief but beautiful tribute to the "Father of his country." The President said:

"Fellow Citizens:—There is a peculiar and tender sentiment connected with this memorial. It expresses not only the gratitude and reverence of the living, but is a testimonial of affection and homage from the dead.

"The comrades of Washington projected this monument. Their love inspired it. Their contributions helped to build it. Past and present share in its completion and future generations will profit by its lessons.

"To participate in the dedication of such a monument is a rare and precious privilege. Every monument to Washington is a tribute to patriotism. Every shaft and statue to his memory helps to inculcate love or country, encourage loyalty and establish a better citizenship. God bless every undertaking which revives patriotism and rebukes the indifferent and lawless.

"A critical study of Washington's career only enhances our estimation of his vast and varied abilities.

"As commander-in-chief of the colonial armies from the beginning of the war to the proclamation of peace, as president of the convention which framed the constitution of the United States, and as the first President of the United States under that constitution Washington has a distinction differing from that of all other illustrious Americans. No other name bears or can bear such a relation to the government. Not only by his military genius—his patience, his sagacity, his courage, and his skill—was our national independence won, but he helped in largest measure to draft the chart by which the nation was guided, and he was the first chosen of the people to put in motion the new government.

"His was not the boldness of martial display or the charm of captivating oratory, but his calm and steady judgment won men's support and commanded their confidence by appealing to their best and noblest aspirations. And withal Washington was ever so modest that at no time in his career did his personality seem in the least intrusive. He was above the temptation of power. He spurned the suggested crown. He would have no honor which the people did not bestow, an interesting fact—and one which I love to recall—is that the only time Washington formally addressed the constitutional convention during all its sessions over which he presided in this city, he appealed for a larger representation of the people in the national House of Representatives and this appeal was instantly heeded. Thus he was ever keenly watchful of the rights of the people in whose hands was the destiny of our government then and now.

"Masterful as were his military campaigns, his civil administration commands equal admiration. His foresight was marvelous; his conception of the philosophy of government; his insistence upon the necessity of education, morality and enlightened citizenship to the progress and permanence of the republic cannot be contemplated even at this period without filling us with astonishment at the breadth of his comprehension and the sweep of his vision.

"His was no narrow view of government. The immediate present was not his sole concern, but our future good his constant theme of study. He blazed the path of liberty. He laid the foundation upon which we have grown from weak and scattered colonial governments to a united republic whose domains and power as well as whose liberty and freedom have become the admiration of the world. Distance and time have not detracted from the fame and force of his achievements or diminished the grandeur of his life and work. Great deeds do not stop in their growth, and those of Washington will expand in influence in all the centuries to follow.

"The bequest Washington has made to civilization is rich beyond computation. The obligations under which he has replaced mankind are sacred and commanding. The responsibility he has left for the American people to preserve and perfect what he accomplished is exacting and solemn. Let us rejoice in every new evidence that the people realize what they enjoy and cherish with affection the illustrious heroes of revolutionary story whose valor and sacrifices made a nation. They live in us, and their memory will help us keep the covenant entered into for the maintenance of the freest government of earth.

"The nation and the name of Washington are inseparable. One is linked indissolubly with the other. Both are glorious, both triumphant. Washington lives and will live because what he did was for the exaltation of man, the enthronement of conscience, and the establishment of a government which recognizes all the governed. And so, too, will the nation live victorious over all abstacles, adhering to the immortal principles which Washington taught and Lincoln sustained."

This Monument is a Result of Wonderful Perseverance.

The dedication to-day of the statue to the memory of the Father of His Country under the auspices of the Society of the Cincinnati affords, apart from its patriotic motives, a striking and probably unparalleled exemplification of American perseverance and determination. Lacking six weeks, 86 years have elapsed since the Pennsylvania branch of that society, by formal resolution, pledged itself to the erection of this tribute to the first President of the United States.

For awhile the project was received with enthusiasm and a considerable sum for those days was subscribed. Then came apathy and discouragement. One after another of the original committee died, until not a familiar face remained, but as each one passed away his place was filled.

At spasmodic intervals renewed appeals for funds were issued. A number of patriotic citizens organized an auxiliary committee, and at the end of 56 years this auxiliary had accumulated $50,000. The fund of the Cincinnati, in the meantime, had reached $137,000. The two sums were combined and the contract for the monument was awarded to Prof. Rudolph Siemering, the celebrated sculptor of Berlin. To-day, therefore, marks the culmination of the patriotic intentions of the two-score of Quakers that gathered in Independence hall more than three-quarters of a century since.

The monument occupies an elevated site at the Green street entrance to Fairmount Park. It is supported by an oblong platform reached on four sides by 13 steps, symbolical of the 13 original states. From the center rises a pedestal bearing an equestrian statue in bronze of George Washington. The Father of His Country is represented in the colonial uniform of the American army, a large military cloak being thrown artistically around his commanding figure. At the four corners of the platform are fountains, served by allegorical figures of American Indians, representing four rivers—the Delaware, Hudson, Potomac and Mississippi. On the sides each of these fountains is guarded by tropical American animals, eight in all.

At the front and back of the pedestal are two allegorical groups. That on the front represents America, seated and holding in one hand a cornucopia, in the other a trident, and having at her feet chains just cast off. She is in the act of receiving from her victorious sons the trophies of their conquest. Below this group in the back represents America arousing her sons to a sense of their slavery. Below are the arms of Pennsylvania. On the sides of the pedestal are two bas-reliefs, one representing the march of the American army and the other a Western bound emigrant train. On one side the pedestal bears the inscription "Sic Semper Tyrannis" and "Per Aspera ad Astra;" on the other, "Westward the Star of Empire takes its Way." Surrounding the upper portion of the pedestal is the legend, "Erected by the State Society of the Cincinnati of Pennsylvania." The entire height of the monument is about 40 feet. Its total cost has exceeded $250,000.

SUBMARINE VESSEL.

The Holland Torpedo Boat Launched at Elizabeth.

Elizabeth, N. J., May 17.—The Holland submarine torpedo boat was launched at the Crescent shipyard in this city to-day. The inventor of the boat, John P. Holland, has closely watched the construction of the vessel. The vessel was christened The Holland, by Mrs. Nixon, wife of Lieutenant Lewis Nixon, the constructor. There were few present at the launching. Inventor Holland says there will not be any attempt at submarine evolutions for several weeks.

The construction of the boat has been eagerly watched all over the country. The boat is cylindrical in shape, is 50 feet three inches long, with a four foot screw protecting extension. The diameter is ten feet three inches amidship and the moulded diameter is the same. The boat can travel under water eight knots an hour for eight hours and ten knots an hour on the surface. The power comes from a gasoline engine and a dynamo, the former to be used when the boat is sailing along the surface and the latter when she is submerged. It will take less than a minute to submerge the boat and about the same length of time for her to rise to the surface. The armament consists of three torpedo tubes, which will discharge high explosives.

Six men will constitute the crew. Mr. Holland was asked by the United States, British and Spanish governments to allow a representative on board during the trial trip of the boat but he refused the request. After a trial trip he says he will allow an engineer from each government to see the workings of the boat which it is believed will revolutionize warfare. Several foreign nations have bid for the vessel but it is likely that Mr. Holland will sell her to the United States.

SMUGGLED DIAMONDS.

Remarkable Message Carried by a Bird Killed by Accident.

Buffalo, May 17.—A pretty romance is evidently concealed in the fate of a homing pigeon which came on board the steamer Parnell while in the middle of Lake Erie on her trip down from Chicago. Not knowing that the bird was a homing pigeon, Capt. Griffin shot it. Then he found concealed on the pigeon a diamond stud and a silver tag bearing the number "T. 43,800." The bird was one of two that came on board.

Capt. Griffin was exceedingly sorry that he had killed the pigeon, but said he had no idea it was a homer. He is now anxious to find the owner and restore the diamond. The mystery is how diamonds came to be sent by carrier pigeons.

One theory is that carrier pigeons are being used as this was for the smuggling of diamonds into this country from Canada.

BUNDY'S COLLEAGUE.

Another Colored Man as Candidate for Cadetship.

Annapolis, Md., May 15.—John Smith, colored, of Chicago, a candidate for cadetship at the Naval Academy, has arrived here in Annapolis and is creating quite a sensation. He is the guest of Dr. William Bishop, colored.

Thomas Slater has a message for every man on page 5. Don't fail to read it.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CUBAN PATRIOTS

Shoot Many Spanish Soldiers in Havana Suburbs.

New York, May 12.—A special to the World from Jacksonville says:

A band of Cubans under Delgado encompassed Havana Saturday and Sunday, firing on all the outposts.

Sunday night the firing was heavy for over an hour, and it is said that several Spanish soldiers were killed and wounded and that the Cuban loss was still greater.

The Cubans are making frequent dashes around the outposts with their cavalry and every morning from ten to twenty-five wounded Spanish are taken into the city hospitals.

General Garcia and Habi in Santiago de Cuba province are active. In fact, they control the entire province outside of the fortified towns.

The town of Cavul, near the city of Santiago De Cuba, was raided by the insurgents supposed to be from General Habi's forces recently and almost totally destroyed it, although within a mile or so of several Spanish troops.

The storehouses were looted, the block house burned and most of the stores and buildings in the place after being pillaged were burned.

In most sections of the province of Santiago De Cuba the Pacificos were planting their regular crops, as they feel confidence in the strength of the insurgents to protect them. This is the great stronghold of the rebellion at present, and General Weyler has been greatly worried over the success of the insurgents at various points there.

Captain General Weyler has left Sancta Spiritus province of Santa Clara for the field.

During a number of small skirmishes in the Paso Lunar district of Santa Clara the troops captured an insurgent stronghold and made 71 prisoners.

In the fighting which has taken place during the first ten days of the month of May, 218 insurgents have been killed and 118 captured. The troops lost four killed and ten officers and 119 soldiers wounded. Ninety-nine armed insurgents surrendered to the Spanish authorities.

WEYLER CHASED.

Had a Close Shave in a "Pacified" Cuban Province.

Havana, May 13.—General Weyler is reported to have had a narrow escape in the western part of the island recently. When leaving San Juan with a smaller escort than usual, a Cuban squadron of cavalry attacked them and nothing but fleet horses saved them. It is said that Weyler had a half hour's ride for life and that he was very much chagrined at this incident after his reports of pacification in that part of the island.

AIFONSO OF SPAIN.

Celebration of the Boy King's Eleventh Birthday.

London, May 14.—The correspondent of the Standard at Madrid says: The Queen Regent having intimated a desire to grant amnesty to Cuba on the King's 11th birthday, the minister of war, Gen. Ascarraga, consulted Capt. Gen. Weyler, who agreed that it would be feasible except in the case of dynamiters. Amnesty, therefore, will be extended to many suspects, autonomists and separatists, who have been expelled from Cuba or who are now confined in Spanish prisons, provided they belong to the provinces of Matanzas, Havana, Santa Clara or Pinar Del Rio, all of which are regarded as pacified.

Philippine War.

Madrid, May 13.—An official dispatch from Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands, announces that the Spanish troops have captured Ternate. Of the insurgents, 57 were killed. The Spaniards lost 25 killed and 226 wounded.

QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

Liberals Win Another Great Victory in Canada.

Montreal, May 12.—The Quebec provincial elections took place yesterday, and resulted in the complete overthrow of the Conservative party. In the last legislature the parties stood: Conservatives, 50; Liberals, 23. These figures have been reversed by yesterday's election. The most prominent Conservatives defeated are: G. A. Nantal, commissioner of public works, and Louis Beaubien, commissioner of agriculture. The issues of the campaign were for the most part local. The victory of the Liberals in the provinces puts the party in control of the provincial legislatures of all the great provinces of the dominion as well as the dominion government itself.

Final returns show that the next house will stand: Liberals, 53; Conservatives, 20. Mr. Marchand will be the next premier.

Done by Late Frosts in a French Grape Growing District.

Paris, May 14.—A dispatch from Auxerre, the center of the wine-growing district of the department of Yonne, says there was a general and sudden frost Wednesday night and the night before, destroying the crops of vines, fruit and vegetables. The amount of damage done in the department of Yonne is estimated at 20,000,000 francs ($4,000,000). The inhabitants are in consternation.

Revolution Over.

New York, May 12.—A dispatch to the Herald from Panama says: The Herald's correspondent in Tegucigalpa, Honduras, telegraphs that after a fierce battle the government troops succeeded in recapturing the town of Puerto Cortez, a seaport, from the rebels. In the engagement which took place in the city a large number of insurgents were killed, and a few of the government troops lost their lives. The rebels had many wounded and forty of them were taken prisoners. When the leaders of the rebellion, who were in Puerto Cortez realized that they would be unable to hold the city, they deserted their troops, and escaped to Guatemala.

Uruguay is Tranquil.

Montevideo, May 17.—A battle lasting six hours has taken place between the Uruguayan troops and the insurgents under Lamas and Saraiva. The government forces were victorious, according to the official report. It is further stated that the revolution is dying out, owing to the insurgents lacking ammunition and on account of numerous desertions from their ranks.

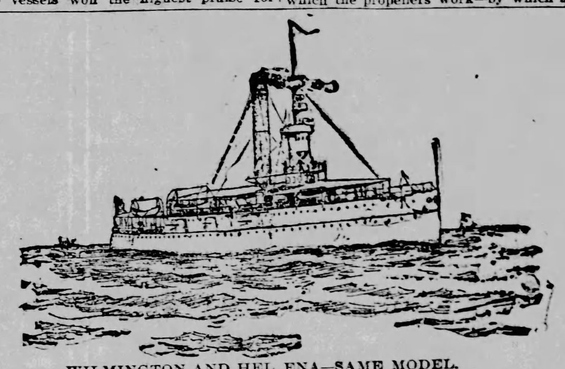
Later in the day it was officially announced that the insurgent had been completely routed and that the revolution is considered ended.

UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.

Wilmington, Helena and Nashville, Light Draft Vessels.

Newport News, May 12.—The most excellent performance of the Wilmington and Helena on their recent trial trips awaken an added interest in the forthcoming test of the Nashville, which will take place in a few days.

These vessels were provided for by act of Congress approved March 3, 1893, and in January of the year following their building was awarded to the Newport News Shipbuilding Company, of Newport News, Va. So thoroughly have they carried out their contract that, not only have the vessels won the highest praise for their workmanship, finish, and performance, but their excess development of speed has already netted the contractors the snug bonus of $91,452, while the premium on the Nashville has yet to be heard from. Three years ago the Newport News Company was an untried factor in naval shipbuilding, but to-day the yard is established upon an enviable record of faithful performance.



WILMINGTON AND HEL ENA—SAME MODEL.

The Nashville is 220 feet long on the waterline, has a maximum beam of 38 feet 3 inches, and draws 11 feet of water on a normal displacement of 1,371 tons. When ready for sea, under the usual cruising conditions, she will carry about 150 tons of coal; but her bunkers have a total capacity of 399 tons, and that will be her supply when loaded for a long trip. With this latter supply she should be able to cover a distance of quite 6,000 miles at a cruising speed of eight knots an hour—an exceedingly efficient performance.

The Nashville is rigged as a two-masted schooner, and will carry just sail enough to steady her in a seaway. Like the other boats, she is built of steel, and the illustration alone is ample evidence of the delicacy of her model. She is designed for a speed of 14 knots, but it is needless to say she will reach 16 on her trial. To attain this end the vessel has had her engines designed with especial consideration for economical efficiency under both cruising and full speed conditions, and even the laymen may in part appreciate the cunning shown in their get-up.

Her motive power consists of two sets of quadruple expansion engines driving twin screws, and it is of interest to know that she is the only craft, other than torpedo boats, in our service carrying machinery of this sort.

It is expected that, with something like 300 revolutions a minute, in their quadruple expansion form, the engines will develop quite 1,800 horse power and induce a speed of 16 knots an hour, while with 160 turns a minute there will be no difficulty in maintaining an easy jog of eight knots an hour.

The upper deck runs without a break from bow to stern, and besides adding to the weatherly qualities and strength of the craft, forms a roof for ample quarters and a protective covering for the guns on the gun deck. Within this berthing space will be quartered her crew of 158 seamen and marines, while aft comfortable accommodations are provided for a captain and ten other officers.

The main battery is composed of eight four-inch breech-loading rifles—an exceedingly effective force for a craft of this size, when it is known that each 33-pound shot leaves the guns with a velocity of 2,000 feet a second, and a power of penetrating nearly five inches of steel fifteen hundred yards away. Four of these guns are mounted on the upper deck, two forward and two aft, protected by fixed, segmental shields. The remaining four are placed on the gun deck, and, besides the protection of shields, are housed within sponsons of steel two and a quarter inches thick. These latter guns have each a total arc of fire of 140 degrees, while those on the upper deck have even a wider field of action.

The secondary battery consists of four six-pounder and two one-pounder rapid-fire guns and two Gatlings. The six-pounders are mounted on the gun-deck in sponsons armored with one-inch steel, and have a goodly sweep. The one-pounders and Gatlings are located on the upper deck, wherever promising the most effective service.

With a speed of fire ranging from ten aimed shots a minute from each of the big guns to a possible hail of quite the two thousand in the same time from the Gatlings, it is needless to say that only an armored craft could venture within range without fear of certain destruction, while moderate powdered land batteries would have to be snugly placed to withstand the hail of those explosive shells. In addition, the boat has been fitted with a bow torpedo-tube, and the ship has yet to be fabricated whose sides are invulnerable to the blast of that charge of gun-cotton.

The vessel is lighted throughout with electric lights, while a powerful searchlight on top of the pilot-house will send its broad beams of brightness way into the night.

The Wilmington and Helena are more particularly interesting because of the peculiar hull formation, and the manner in which the exigencies of service in the shallow bays and rivers of the Orient have been provided for. They are intended to make their way through the crowded arteries of Oriental intercourse, and to carry the burden of peace and protection hundreds of miles up the rivers of China. These boats, each with its single military mast, look like miniature battleships, and are to do that duty so long performed by the old Monocacy—the last of war-time double-enders.

These vessels are a trifle larger than the Nashville. They are 250¾ feet long on the water-line, have a maximum beam of 40 feet 1¾ inches, have a normal displacement of 1,392 tons, and draw, under ordinary service conditions, nine feet of water. This moderate draft is an absolute essential to river service, where the added depth of a foot would mean exclusion from service for hundreds of miles.

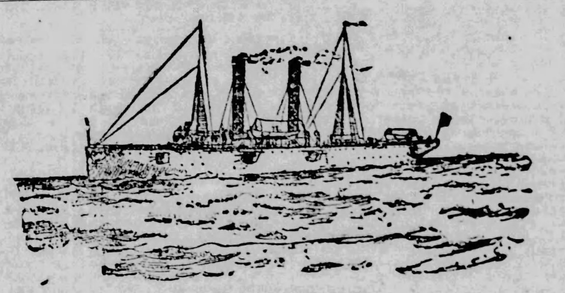
Ordinarily each boat will carry but a hundred tons of coal, but they have bunker capacity for 180 tons more, upon which they should be able to steam for a considerable radius. By the contract, these boats were called upon to make thirteen knots, but the Wilmington made 15.07 knots while the Helena made 15.49; the difference in favor of the Helena being due to the practical absence of wind on the day of her trial. Being of light draft and all above water, so to speak, but a moderate breeze would affect their speed.

The boats are driven by two sets of triple-expansion engines actuating twin-screws, and steam, at a working pressure of 180 pounds, is supplied by six single-ended boilers, placed in two water-tight compartments. When running under forced-draught these fire-rooms will be air-tight, and a steady supply of fresh air impelled by large revolving fans, will blow those furnaces into roaring activity.

The light draft of the boats, in connection with the use of screws, has necessitated an unusual shape aft below the water-line. Above the water they appear normal, but immediately below they are hollowed out into two tunnels within which the propellers work—by which arrangement the water flows easily and amply to them. The result is immediate action—something especially needful in the narrow channels of the swift flowing rivers of China, where a moment's loss of motion might mean grounding. This over-hanging stern also protects the screws from passing craft and a downward fire from river banks.

The batteries are like that of the Nashville. Two of the four-inch guns are carried forward on the forecastle deck and two aft on the main deck, protected only by their shields. The four four-inch and the two six-pounder guns that are mounted on the main deck within sponsons are sheltered by heavy plating. Everything that may enable the vessels to push their way among the numerous craft that always crowd a Chinese river has been studied, and few, if any projections, along the sides offer means of entanglement. In fact, the sponsons are so arranged that, while yielding a wide arc of fire for the guns within, they themselves do not project beyond the side line.

In the opinion of Chief Constructor Hichborn and Engineer-in-Chief Melville, these boats promise to be very useful and efficient craft—no small part of which is due to the faithful performance of their builders of Newport News.



THE NASHVILLE.

MR. EDGERTON DEAD.

A Member of the First Civil Service Commission.

Hicksville, O., May 15.—Hon. Alfred P. Edgerton, civil service commissioner under President Cleveland during his first term, died last night at 10:30 o'clock at his home in Hicksville, where he has resided for the past several years, at the advanced age of 85 years.

Mr. Edgerton was born in Plattsburg, N. Y., in 1813, and came to this place in 1837 to assume the management of the extended land interests of the American Land company, and also of the Hicks Land company. He revised and added to the lay-out of the town, built mills and made extensive improvements, and was a generous contributor to every good work or thing connected with the welfare of the community.

HON. ALFRED P. EDGERTON.

In 1845 Mr. Edgerton was elected to the state senate from the territory embraced by the present counties of Williams, Defiance, Paulding, Van Wert, Mercer, Auglaize, Allen, Henry, Putnam and part of Fulton. In the senate he became the leader of the Democratic party. He was elected to Congress in 1850, and again in 1852, and there opposed the rescinding of the Missouri compromise. In 1853 he was appointed financial agent for the state of Ohio, and served three years. In 1857 he was made a member of the Democratic national committee.

In 1857 Mr. Elgerton removed to Ft. Wayne, Ind., where he lived several years. In 1868 he was nominated for lieutenant governor on the ticket with Hendricks. In 1872 he was nominated for governor, but declined to run.

There were other honors in store for this useful man, and his name was to become connected with the broader affairs of the nation. In 1885 President Cleveland appointed him civil service commissioner. This was the first beginnings of this important body and Mr. Edgerton was made president of the board.

RELIGIOUS GARB.

Must Not Be Worn by New York School Teachers.

Albany, N. Y., May 17.—The state superintendent of schools has decided in the Watervliet case, that the wearing of the garb of any religious order or sect cannot be permitted to teachers in public schools of this state while they are engaged in their duties as such teachers. Local school boards are instructed to enforce this rule.

THE STRAWBOARD MAKERS.

Secret Meeting in Cleveland—Little Information Given Out.

Cleveland, O., May 13.—The strawboard manufacturers of the United States held a secret meeting at the Hollenden yesterday, and, according to report, formed a trust to control the product of the country, though no definite information could be obtained from them. Representatives of firms in Cincinnati, Covington and Binghamton, N. Y., were present. The manufacturers say there will be no immediate change in prices.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 5 of this paper.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS

Making Plans for Great Convention in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Cal., May 14.—The local committee having in charge the preliminaries for the sixteenth international Christian Endeavor convention which will be held in this city July 7 to 12 next inclusive, is leaving no stone unturned to insure its success. Already most of the arrangements are complete except as minor details.

While uncertainty in regard to rates has caused considerable delay in some quarters, now that the matter is finally settled applications for hotel accommodations are pouring in daily and arrangements will soon be perfected.

The programme for the convention promises to be one of the best ever provided. Its chief features are as follows:

The convention will open up on Wednesday night, July 7, with meetings in eight of the largest churches in this city, and one meeting each in Oakland and Alameda. Thursday morning simultaneous welcome meetings will be held in Mechanic's and Woodward's Pavilions. In the afternoon 20 or more churches will be used for denominational rallies. Friday morning practical addresses and open parliaments upon the fundamental principles of Christian Endeavor will be provided. The afternoon will be given up to a "school of methods" in the various churches. "Christian Endeavor Fellowship" will be the general subject for Friday evening. Saturday morning the state secretaries are to be heard from in a symposium on the topic "How may we make the committee work in local societies more effective?" This is an innovation which will furnish an opportunity for state and united society officers to speak on practical topics bearing on extension work. There will be an open air demonstration on VanNess avenue, after which the delegates are given an outing by the local committee. Sunday there will be three meetings of great importance, one for men only, another for women only, and one for ministers and church officers. Monday will be devoted to the evangelistic and missionary influences of Christian Endeavor. The junior rally, one of the most important features of the programme, will be held in the afternoon, and the closing sessions of the convention will be held in the evening.

BATTLE MONUMENT.

Splendid Memorial to Be Unveiled at West Point.

New York, May 14.—President McKinley and cabinet, the vice president and members of both houses of congress, will be at the West Point Military Academy on Monday, May 31, to attend the impressive exercises connected with the unveiling of the Battle Monument, erected there to the memory of the heroic dead of the regular army who fell during the late war.

Battle Monument towers nearly 100 feet from its base, and is surmounted by a winged figure of "Fame" about to fly forth to announce the glad tidings of victory. It contains the name of every officer of the regular army who was killed during the war, and on brass tablets surrounding its base are the names and rank of the enlisted men who answered the last call amid the roar of battle. The collection of the fund for the building of the monument began shortly after the war, but for some reason the project was neglected until a few years ago, when it was revived. The monument stands on Trophy Point, surrounded by old cannon captured during the war with Mexico and other relics of historic interest. It is in plain view of tourists going up and down the river.

BEAM POOL GAVE UP.

Iron Companies Will Fight It Out in Open Market.

Philadelphia, May 14.—A special meeting of the companies interested in the steel beam pool, which was organized fourteen months ago, was held in this city yesterday, and the pool was dissolved and an open market created. The companies represented at the meeting were: Jones & Laughlin, Carnegie Company, Pencoyd Iron Co., Illinois Steel Co., Phoenix Iron Co., Passaic Rolling Mill Co., and Pottsville Iron and Steel Co.

Percival Roberts, Jr., vice president of the Pencoyd company, stated that the meeting was entirely harmonious and that all were of the opinion that an open market was best. He denied that there was any distrust among those comprising the pool, or that the rates on steel beams had been cut.

DESCENDANT OF WASHINGTON.

Barred Out of the Philadelphia Unveiling Ceremonies.

Philadelphia, May 14.—Permission to witness the unveiling of the Washington monument as a guest of the Society of the Cincinnati has been refused to a great-great-grandnephew of General Washington by the committee having charge of the ceremonies. The man whose boast it is to be of such distinguished lineage is George Steptoe Washington, who resides in Philadelphia, and there seems to be no doubt that his claim to recognition at the hands of the society are well founded. The committee was obliged to tell him that the demands for tickets were so great that it would be impossible to comply with a request made by him.

BUT HE WAS A MAN.

Nearly Doubles the Record of 1,300 Pounds of Butter at 25 Cents.

Massillon, O., May 14.—The report that a Jackson township farmer's wife had made 1,300 pounds of butter in one year brings William E. Smith, of Massillon, to the front. Mr. Smith has a record showing that in one year, ending April 19th, he produced 2,348 pounds of butter from the milk of eight cows, and he sold it all for 25 cents a pound.

POISONOUS PEACH SEEDS.

Rich in Prussic Acid, They Cause the Death of a Child.

Springfield, O., May 12.—Harry Knabel, of West Liberty, aged 4, died today from eating kernels of old peach seeds. They are rich in prussic acid.

GREECE AND TURKEY.

WASHINGTON.

PRESIDENT'S CUBAN MESSAGE.

Help Asked for Starving Americans on the Island.

Washington, May 17.—The President to-day sent the following message to Congress:

"To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

"Official information from our consuls in Cuba establishes the fact that a large number of American citizens in the Island are in a state of destitution, suffering for want of food and medicines. This applies particularly to the rural districts of the central and eastern parts.

"The agricultural classes have been forced from their farms into the nearest towns where they are without work or money.

"The local authorities of the several towns, however, kindly disposed, are unable to relieve the needs of their own people, and are altogether powerless to help our citizens.

"The latest report of Consul General Lee estimates 600 to 800 Americans are without means of support. I have assured him that provision would be made at once to relieve them. To that end I recommend that Congress make an appropriation of not less than $50,000 to be immediately available for use under the direction of the secretary of state.

"It is desirable that a part of the sum which may be appropriated by Congress should, in the discretion of the secretary of state, also be used for the transportation of American citizens who desiring to return to the United States are without means to do so. (signed)

"WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

"Executive Mansion, May 17, 1897."

Senate Immediately Passed Legislation Asked For.

Washington, May 17.—An undertone of Cuban comment pervaded the Senate when the session opened here. The anticipation of a Cuban message and a Cuban debate drew large crowds to the galleries. Among the senators the Cuban question was uppermost, and they gathered in groups during the early routine business and discussed the outlook. Among the early arrivals were Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who presided at the Cuban mass meeting last night, and Senator Allen, of Nebraska, who made a speech there. The day's calendar showed that the Morgan Cuban resolution had secured the parliamentary status of "unfinished business," giving it the right of way at 2 o'clock.

Immediately after the reading of the journal Secretary Pruden, of the White House staff, presented the President's message on Cuba. It was taken to the clerk's desk and listened to with closest attention by senators and spectators.

Following the reading of the message Senator Davis, of Minnesota, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, favorably reported with amendments the resolution introduced by Mr. Gallinger last Thursday appropriating $50,000 for the relief of destitute citizens of the United States in Cuba. The resolution as amended is as follows:

Relief Resolution.

"Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, That the sum of $50,000 be and the same is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated for the relief of destitute citizens of the United States in the island of Cuba, said money to be expended at the discretion and under the direction of the President of the United States in the purchase and furnishing of food, clothing and medicines to such citizens and for transporting to the United States such of them as so desire and who are without means to transport themselves."

Mr. Davis asked for immediate consideration of the resolution and there was no objection. The only speech made was that of Mr. Gallinger, who spoke briefly.

The resolution was then put on its passage and without division it passed unanimously, there being no response to the call for the nays. It had taken exactly 18 minutes for the reading of the message, the presentation of the committee report and the brief speech and the final passage of the resolution.

Objection in the House.

Washington, May 17.—In the House Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, asked for the immediate consideration of a bill to appropriate $50,000 for the relief of destitute Americans in Cuba, but Mr. Bailey, of Texas, said that he must object unless an amendment embodying Senator Morgan's resolution for recognition of the insurgents be added. Mr. Dingley objected to the amendment whereupon Mr. Bailey objected to the bill and the Cuban question was sidetracked.

Morgan's Resolution.

Senator Morgan says that the report of the President's message and the passage of the relief resolution will have no effect on the resolution presented by him and pending in the Senate and that it will be taken up at 2 o'clock. Other members of the committee on foreign relations say that they see no reason for changing the programme with reference to the pending resolution.

DEMOCRATIC PLAN

To Force Recognition of the Belligerency of Cuba.

Washington, May 17.—The Democrats of the House have formed a plan which may force the House to a vote on the question of recognizing the belligerency of the Cubans. If Mr. Hitt's bill for an appropriation of $50,000 for relief of American citizens is called up again Mr. Bailey will offer Senator Morgan's resolution for recognition of belligerency. If, as is reported, the committee on rules reports a special rule for the consideration of the bill which will prevent amendments as was done with the tariff bill he will present a minority report from the committee on rules which will permit amendments to a bill and will insist on a vote on the minority report. The Republican leaders say that the President's message presents a business question which they do not wish to complicate with the question of recognition.

CUBAN SUFFERINGS.

Deplorable Conditions of Americans on the Island.

Washington, May 13.—The Senate committee on foreign relations to-day had the Cuban question under consideration on the basis of the report of the subcommittee appointed yesterday to confer with the the President and Secretary Sherman. The report was prepared by Senators Davis and Foraker, the Republican members of the sub-committee; Senator Morgan, the Democratic member, declining to participate in it. The report consisted of a concise statement of the contents of official reports from American consuls in Cuba, bringing the information up to within a week of the present time. This report confirms the newspaper reports as to the situation of affairs in the island, and even goes further in depicting a deplorable situation than do most of the newspaper stories.

Especial stress is laid upon the condition of American citizens in the island. Of these it is positively stated that there are hundreds in a starving condition and most wretchedly clothed. Deaths of Americans from starvation are daily reported. They are scattered in all parts of the island, and are shown no consideration whatever because of their American citizenship. They are generally persons who reside on the plantations, but who have been driven from their homes to the towns or concentrados, and, who being among strangers and without employment, are compelled to subsist on almost nothing. They are not allowed to return to their plantations, even to pick berries or to secure the least article of subsistence. They are theoretically under the care of the Spanish army, but the army is without a commissariat. They have no means of leaving the island. Their condition is pronounced wholly deplorable.

The committee was especially impressed with this recital, and the opinion generally expressed that the situation should be remedied if possible. It was considered as placing even a worse aspect upon the question of our relations to Cuba than the imprisonment of Americans of which there are now comparatively few instances.

All Are Wretched.

The report also indicates a generally wretched condition of all the inhabitants of the island because of the scarcity of food and money, especially in the centers of population, and because also of the presence of the most malignant diseases, such as yellow fever, smallpox and dysentery. These diseases the natives withstand with comparative ease, but they are especially oppressive to the Spanish soldiery.

The reports indicate that the Spanish army is not so strong now as it was a year ago, largely on account of these ravages, while they indicate no diminution of the insurgent forces.

The reports upon which the subcommittee's brief was based were from various consuls, including Consul General Lee. They make no recommendations as to American policy, but merely give the situation as they see it.

In view of the developments in the committee, Senator Morgan agreed not to press the consideration of his resolution to-day, but he will make an effort to have the question made the unfinished business Monday, at 2 o'clock.

This acquiescence on the Alabama senator's part to temporary delay is understood to be given under the impression that it will result in bringing to the resolution the support of the entire committee on foreign relations. This will, of course, materially strengthen the resolution in the senate, and it is believed by its friends will expedite its passage there.

It is now probable that the committee will not make any formal report and that the correspondence will not be given to the public for the present.

PENSION BUSINESS.

Commissioner Evans Doing Away With Much Red Tape.

Washington, May 18.—Commissioner of Pension Evans is making an effort to reduce what he regards as unnecessary work in his office. He has already inaugurated new methods which have saved the services of many employes for more important work than various details held to be of no benefit to pensioners and a detriment to business. Another plan that probably will be adopted is to discontinue the practice of making detailed receipts of papers filed by attorneys and requiring them to fill out the receipts, leaving to the bureau only the task of verifying the receipt card and stamping and mailing it.

The practice of keeping a separate record of increase claims has been abolished, that of picketing claims under the act of June 27, 1890, when prior claim under the same law has been filed has been discontinued as useless duplication; and the adjudicating divisions have been asked for reports as to the number and class of "June 27" claims which have been reopened by the filing of a new declaration.

CHAPMAN IN JAIL.

Broker's Confinement Made as Easy as Possible.

Washington, May 18.—Elverton P. Chapman, the recalcitrant sugar trust witness who refused to answer a senate committee's questions as to whether he had acted as a broker for any senators in speculation in sugar trust, occupies a cell at the district jail to-day and will continue therein for 25 days. Chapman surrendered himself to United States Marshal Wilson at 4 o'clock yesterday in accordance with an understanding previously reached. Deputy Marshal Cook in a private carriage escorted the broker to the district jail.

He was very cheerful and inclined to be jocular in his conversation. Two cells have been assigned him, one for sleeping purposes and the other as a sitting and office room. Rugs cover the floors and a table and brass bedstead, chiffonier and several chairs adorn the walls. He will have plenty of reading and writing materials to busy himself with and the calls of friends to entertain him during the visiting hours.

CIVIL SERVICE.

Pressure on the President for Some Reforms.

Washington, May 18.—Great pressure has been brought to bear on the president for a reform in certain branches of the civil service, especially since the meetings of the senate committee investigating the workings of the civil service. The main propositions in the reforms demanded are briefly as follows:

The abolition of the rule allowing reinstatement of government employes without examination only within one year from the time of their removal from the service.

The exception from examination of all chiefs of divisions, superintendents and foremen, and all officials whose duties are of an executive character.

The issuing of a general order rescinding all extensions of the classified service made since President Harrison's administration.

The president has given no intimation as to what course he will pursue.

A SUGAR STORY.

Cleveland and Olney in an Independent Refinery Deal.

Washington, May 13.—Many "inside" stories are circulating in regard to the sugar schedule of the tariff bill and the Sugar Trust plans. Here is one from a quarter entitled to consideration.

Senator Gable, ex-Secretary of State Olney, ex-President Cleveland and other influential persons represent a New England, New York and Washington interest of $48,000,000 invested in Hawaiian sugar plantations. They have a contract with Claus Spreckles, under which he takes their entire raw product at the prevailing quotations for Cuban raw sugar, pays the duty. From the $11,000,000 worth of sugar bought of them by Spreckles last year, they cleared $3,000,000.

The contract expires with this year's crop, and the gentlemen of New England, New York and Wasahington are making arrangements to build refineries on the Pacific coast to enter into competition with the trust. The trust and Spreckels are one and the same in this case.

To head them off, it is proposed to abrogate the Hawaiian treaty and put that country on the same sugar trade relations with the United States as other countries, and that proposition is being vigorously pushed by the Sugar Trust agents in the Senate.

STATE SOLDIERS' HOMES.

Management May Assume Control of Dependent Soldiers.

Washington, May 12.—Complaint has been filed at the Pension Bureau against the Soldiers' Home at Roseburg, Ore., alleging that it is violating Section 4745 of the Revised Statutes, making it a misdemeanor for any one pledging or receiving as a pledge the mortgage, sale, assignment or transfer of any right, claim or interest in any pension certificate or to hold it as security for any debt or promise. Some inmates of the home called attention to the matter and it was taken up by several Grand Army posts, one of which, at Roseburg, has made formal complaint.

The bureau has made an investigation and exonerated the management of the home. There are legal authorities both ways and a decision construing strictly the statute cited would, it is stated, be not only unjust but lead to serious consequences. The evidence shows that the home directors have required all pensioners to surrender their pensions to the treasurer of the home. Four dollars per month are then allowed each pensioner for personal expenses and the remainder is paid to dependent relatives, or if there are none, the money is accumulated for the benefit of the pensioner. This practice is substantially similar to that in operation at 21 other soldiers' homes. The pension bureau takes the position that it is not expedient to intervene in the case, as the act of March 3, 1893, by implication, sanctions the requirement which has been in force in most of the state soldiers' homes.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., NEW YORK

INTERESTING SHOWING.

Rush of Goods to Avoid the Increased Tariff.

Washington, May 13.—An exceedingly dry looking document filled with figures from beginning to end has just been issued by the treasury department. Dry as it looks it contains some very interesting and suggestive figures and some that are especially so at the present moment.

Here are some of the things which it shows. The March importations of wool in 1897 were 58,085,339 pounds, against 17,781,547 pounds in March, 1896 and against only 3,488,415 pounds in the last March under the McKinley law. This is the contrast between Republican protection and Democratic free trade.

The importation of rags, noils, etc., in March, 1897 amounted to 5,466,461 pounds, against 1,504 in the last year of the McKinley law. This is the contrast between Republican and Democratic legislation, rags, noils, shoddy, etc., being on the free list under the present tariff law.

The number of cattle imported in March, 1897, under the Wilson law was 56,860. In March, 1894, under the McKinley law the number imported was 311. Contrast Democratic and Republican tariff laws.

The number of pounds of hides imported in March, 1897, in view of the prospect of a duty being placed on raw hides was two and a half times as much as in March of the last year of the McKinley law, amounting to nearly three million dollars in value.

The hay imported in March, 1895, 1896 and 1897 under the Wilson law was over seventy thousand tons, averaging about three times as much as was imported in the last March of the McKinley law.

It shows that the world is being raked over to find wool which can be brought into this country free of duty before the Dingley law puts a tariff on that article of farm production.

Average Prices.

While many of the facts developed by this apparently dry statistical statement are of interest to the farmers, one which relates to prices is especially so. An elaborate table is given showing the monthly average prices of the principal articles of merchandise imported and exported during the past year. The exports represent their market value at the ports of exportation, while the imported articles represent their value in foreign markets. This should be especially born in mind in examining the figures which follow as the prices of imported articles appear to low, except in view of the fact that the figures named relate to the value in foreign markets and do not include the amounts added for freight, tariff and profits of dealers who handle them before they reach the consumers in this country.

The average value of wheat in April, 1896, is set down at 70.7 cents per bushel and in March, 1897 at 81.2. The average value of wheat flour in April, 1896, was $3.60 per barrel and in March, 1897, $4.12. The average value of hops in April, 1896, is put down at 7.5 cents per pound and in March, 1897, at 10.8 cents. The average value of pickled pork exported in April 1896, 5.3 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 5.4 cents per pound. Average value of cheese exported in April, 1896, 9.2 cents per pound, and in March, 1897, 10.6 per pound. The average value of leaf tobacco exported in April, 1897, was 7.4 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 7.9 cents per pound.

Now see the relative prices of the articles which the farmer must buy, such as tea, coffee, sugar, dress goods, etc. The average price of coffee in foreign markets in April, 1896, was 14.3 cents per pound, and in March, 1897, 11.2 cents per pound. The average value of cotton cloth in foreign markets in April, 1896 was 9.1 cents per yard and in March, 1897, 8.9. Pig iron in April, 1896 were 3.9 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 2.5 cents. Mackeral in April, 1896, were 7.2 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 5.5 cents per pound. Beet sugar in foreign markets, in April, 1896 was 2.4 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 1.7 cents per pound. In dress goods the average price in April 1896, was 80.7 cents per pound and in March, 1897, 75 cents per pound. With the selling price of practically everything which the farmer has to put upon the market increasing during the year and the buying price of everything which he consumes decreasing he will find no occasion to renew the complaint which was made in his behalf in the last campaign with reference to the currency of the country.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

New Regulations Proposed by Bill Introduced in Congress.

Washington, May 12.—Senator Harris, of Kansas, to-day introduced a new bill for the regulation of interstate commerce, the transformation of the interstate commerce commission into a court of railway commissioners and the regulation of pooling. The proposed court is to consist of seven members and is to have exclusive jurisdiction of all matters arising under the bill and to have concurrent jurisdiction with other United States courts in all cases of negligence. The jurisdiction conferred is to be criminal as well as civil. The provisions of the bill are made applicable to express and other transportation companies. The court is to sit in banc in Washington and the United States is to be divided into seven districts, each to be presided over by a member of the court. Appeals to the circuit courts of appeals are provided for. The bill prohibits pooling except under the following conditions:

"Every such contract shall be in writing and filed with the court for its approval, and also a full and complete schedule of the rates and charges together with the classification of all goods, commodities or merchandise, which shall be enforced, charged, or used in the business of such common carriers, shall be therewith, in like manner, submitted to the court and shall be approved by said court to be just and reasonable, and thereupon such contracts, etc., and such schedules shall become lawful and enforceable between the parties thereto and as to the public, at the expiration of 20 days from the approval thereof, to be entered of record; and it shall be the duty of the said court to make an order of disapproval whenever, upon investigation and consideration, it shall be of opinion that the operation of any such contract would by reason of its provisions, or want of necessary restrictions and limitations result in unreasonable rates, improper classification, unjust discrimination, insufficient service to the public or otherwise contravene any of the provisions of this act."

SUGAR BEET SEED.

Agricultural Department Has Exhausted Its Supply.

Washington, May 17.—The beet sugar seed which the Agricultural Department has been distributing is practically exhausted, about ten thousand pounds having been sent out to farmers in about four-fifths of the states. The seed has been distriouted in packages of from an ounce to half pound purely for experimental purposes. The beets grown from the seed will be analyzed and the saccharine matter determined to be certain whether beets can be profitably grown for the production of sugar. These experiments, it is believed, will be of immense value, as the beet undoubtedly can be produced with profit in many of the states. Wherever it can be so produced it will give the farmer a new crop. All purely vegetable seed in the possession of the Agricultural Department is being distributed through congressmen or government agency to the people in the flooded districts along the Mississippi for planting as soon as the waters subside.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Statement of Exports and Imports for April.

Washington, May 15.—The comparative April statement of exports and imports of merchandise, gold and silver of the United States issued by the bureau of statistics shows as follows:

Merchandise, domestic exports, $76,176,997; increase as compared with April, 1896, $6,775,000.

Imports, $101,305,131, of which nearly 50 per cent was free of duty. As compared with April, 1896, there was an increase in dutiable imports of over $20,000,000 and of over $22,000,000 in non-dutiable merchandise. For the ten months the exports of domestic merchandise exceeded those of the same period of 1896 by over $151,000,000. The imports of merchandise during the last ten months, however, were over $66,000,000 less than for the same period last year.

The amount of gold exported during April was $6,629,419 and the imports $619,452. During the last ten months the excess of gold imports over exports was $38,482,106. The exports of silver during April amounted to $4,896,895, and the imports $587,124. For the last ten months the exports of silver exceeded the imports by $42,313,692.

Judge Day Qualified.

Washington, May 12.—Judge Day, of Ohio, yesterday qualified and assumed his office as Assistant Secretary of State. Mr. Rockhill, whom he succeeds, will remain for a time at the State Department at the request of the President until Assistant Secretary Day becomes entirely familiar with the state of pending negotiations. Then it is expected that he will himself be appointed to one of the foreign missions about to be vacated.

Morgan Resolution.

Washington, May 17.—When the Morgan resolution came up to-day Senator Wellington, of Maryland, made a vigorous speech in opposition to it. He said the Republican party had come into power to relieve the people of this country of distress. The first duty of Congress, he said, was not to Cuba, but to the American people.

Trial of Searles and Havemeyer.

Washington, May 13.—The cases of President Havemeyer and Secretary Searles of the American Sugar Refining company was selected yesterday for trial on the 17th of this month, for refusal to answer questions put by the Senate sugar trust investigating committee. The attorneys are instructed to produce their men in court then.

More Tariff Bill Amendments.

Washington, May 13.—Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, was presented an amendment which he proposes to offer to the tariff bill against goods which are the product of convict labor. Senator Pettigrew re-introduced his anti-trust amendment, changing the phraseology so as to make its operation more certain and effective.

WANT COLONISTS.

Colony of Queensland Would Like to Induce Immigration.

San Francisco, May 15.—John D. Russell, commercial agent of the Queensland government is here on behalf of the colony of Queensland and hopes to induce a goodly number of farmers and skilled artisians to emigrate.

"We have several millions of acres of the finest land that ever lay outdoors," said Mr. Russell, last night, "and we can raise everything from sardine cans to sugar and mangoes. What we want is for people of the middle classes, with experience and some capital, to emigrate to Queensland and develop the natural resources of the country. There is an abundance of good government land that may be rented or purchased for a song. Out of 668,487 square miles of land in the colony, the government has only sold thus far 22,205 square miles. Over 450,000 square miles have been leased and there remains nearly 200,000 square miles open to settlement.

The mineral deposits in the country are rich and varied. We have tin, copper and precious metals in abundance and the mines only await development. During the year 1896, we exported 1,800 tons of tin valued at 64,000 pounds, and our other exports may be given as follows: Wool, 344,000 tons, valued at $15,000,000; 30,000 tons of tallow valued at $3,000,000; 70,000 tons of sugar, only a portion of which was exported and brought $422,000; skins, $1,000,000; hides, $1,200,000; fruits, $300,000. In any and all of these districts people with experience and small capital can make a better living, in my opinion, than in any country in the world."

THE 109TH ASSEMBLY.

Preparations for Highest Conference of Presbyterian Church.

Philadelphia, May 17.—The 109th assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States will meet at Winona assembly grounds, Eagle Lake, Kosciusko county, Ind., on May 20, 1897, and will probably continue in session until May 31. The assembly will be composed of about 600 delegates, one-half of them ministers and the other half ruling elders. The 109th general assembly will be opened at 11 o'clock on the 20th by a sermon by the retiring moderator, Rev. John L. Withrow, D. D., pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, Chicago.

With regard to the moderatorship of this new assembly, it is stated that the candidates for the offices thus far announced are Rev. H. C. Minton, D. D., San Francisco; Rev. Robert F. Sample, D. D., New York; Rev. Sheldon Jackson and Mr. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia. A number of gentlemen have thought of nominating ex-President Harrison, but he has declined the honor on the ground that he could not give the necessary time to the duties of the office. In connection with the moderatorship, it is of interest to know that a layman has never yet filled the position and that there are many persons who doubt if the constitution of the Presbyterian church will permit any other than the minister to occupy the highest office in the church.

OHIO BATTLE FLAGS

Found in the War Building at Washington.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cincinnati, O., May 17.—Four tattered battle flags belonging to three Ohio regiments, and captured during the war by the Confederates, and which have since been missing, have finally been located at Washington, and Senator Foraker has promised to use his best endeavors in having them placed with the others in the capitol at Columbus. They are now in the war building at Washington, in charge of Secretary of War Alger. The flags are wrapped in paper, and covered with dust and the marks of time. The original markings on the packages remain, however, and they are distinguished in Washington as follows:

"No. 15—U. S. Flag of Twenty-first Ohio and State Flag of Twenty-first Ohio, captured at Chickamauga.

"No. 25—State Flag of Fifty-eighth Ohio."

"No. 227—State Flag of Sixtieth Ohio, captured at Harper's Ferry.

To Colonel Henry Wagner belongs much of the credit for the unearthing of these prized relics. When he had located them he reported the matter to Senator Foraker, who promptly promised to see that they were placed in their proper places at Columbus, with the other Ohio regimental flags.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

R ADWAY'S R READY R ELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedia agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

TWO SENATES.

Kentucky Now Enjoying a Double Luxury.

Frankfort, Ky., May 17.—This state witnessed the spectacle this morning of two separate bodies sitting in session in the same hall, and each claiming to be the senate of Kentucky. The fight over the Stephenson fusion bill was renewed and the advocates of the bill were confident of its passage. The silver Democrats insisting that Lieut. Gov. Worthington vacate the chair pending an appeal from one of his decisions by Senator Bronston on the question of "indicting" members who are present but refuse to vote. Governor Worthington, backed by the Republicans and gold Democrats, refused to vacate the chair.

Senator Goebel, the president pro tem., who was presiding, pending the appeal from Worthington's decision, demanded his right to the chair. The president refused to recognize him and lifting a chair over the clerk's desk, Goebel took his seat beside the clerks and the two bodies were in session amid the wildest confusion. Bitter words passed between Senator Bronston, of the silver side, and Gov. Worthington, of the Worthington senate. The Worthington senate adjourned till 3 o'clock this afternoon and the Goebel senate which, while in the minority, is backed by the clerks and all the other officers, adjourned till five minutes before 3 o'clock.

At that hour President Pro Tem Goebel intends to take the chair. What Worthington will do when he finds Goebel in the chair with the clerks obeying his orders this afternoon is causing all sorts of prophecies of serious trouble and even talk of troops. The Worthington Senate, which has a majority when all the Gold Democrats and Republicans are present, is now in secret caucus preparing to reorganize, elect new clerks, a new president pro tem, etc. Revolution is looked for from this time till Friday, when the session stands adjourned unless the Gold Democrats and Republicans in the majority in both Houses should try to continue the session.

At 12 o'clock Doorkeeper Tyler locked both entrances to the Senate chamber and went away. The Goebel with which he and all the other officers act meets at 2.55 p. m., and the Worthington Senate at 3 o'clock. The Goebel Senate will surely lock the doors when it gets inside, if it does so first and members of the Worthington Senate declare they will break down the doors if they find them locked at 3 o'clock. Goebel's friends say he is sure to take the president's chair at 2.55 and keep it. Worthington's friends say he is sure to take the chair at 3 o'clock. Spectators are already arriving in anticipation of trouble and stirring scenes.

FELL INTO THE SEA.

Thrilling Adventure of Two Cleveland Aeronauts.

New York, May 17.—A stirring tale of peril on land, in midair and on sea is told by Leo and Frank Stevens, the Cleveland aeronauts who were thought to have gone down to sea with their balloon off Sandy Hook. Of more interest than the wild romances of airships in the West, it bears upon its face the stamp of probability.

The young men were picked up several miles off the Highlands on Thursday by Capt. Peter Conroy, of the schooner Mary Jane, of Sayville, L. I., and were landed yesterday at Monmouth Beach, N. J.

The mysterious balloon which was seen to sink into the sea about 20 miles eastward of the Scotland lightship on Wednesday was theirs. When picked up they were clinging to a small canvas boat which was used in lieu of a basket. A threatening storm compelled them to cut loose from the balloon and trust themselves to the mercy of the ocean. For three hours they drifted on the tumbling waves in their frail craft, and were exhausted when rescued.

When they ascended they shot up fully 2,000 feet. In the start the wind blew north. They were about 500 feet high when the current changed to the east and they sailed toward the ocean. They had been in the air about two hours when a big storm came up. They were about 300 feet from the water when they saw a schooner. They deemed it advisable to avail themselves of the near approach of of some one to assist them and dropped, they then being near the water. Thus they were saved.

WHO WANTS HER?

One of Uncle Sam's Old Boats to Be Procured at a Bargain.

New York, May 18.—The old torpedo ram Alarm, which has been laid up at the Brooklyn navy yard for years, is to be sold as junk. Sealed proposals for the purchase of the vessel are to be opened at Washington on June 10. She has been appraised at $12,000, and will be sold to the person making the highest bid above that amount.

The Alarm was built at the navy yard, her keel being laid in 1874. She is about 158 feet in length and has a tonnage of 311. In 1881 the vessel was put in commission. She was made Admiral Porter's flagship and went to the centennial celebration at Yorktown, Va., in honor of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to General Washington. Afterward the ram was attached to the North Atlantic squadron, but owing to her limited berthing space she was not considered desirable for crusing purposes. In 1888 she was consigned to the naval "grave yard," having been proved a failure.

NEW YORK TAILORS

Are Out on a Strike That Will Involve 30,000 Persons.

New York, May 17.—The Brotherhood of Tailors, with a membership of over 30,000, decided yesterday to strike. A strong effort was made by the leaders to prevent the strike at this time, but without avail. The decision to strike was arrived at only after a protracted and heated meeting of the tailors.

Although the strikers have not yet drawn up their demands, it is known that an advance of wages and the abolition of the task system are sought by the tailors. They claim that, nothwithstanding the fact that they are at work from early in the morning and continue until late at night, under the low scale of pay they are unable to support themselves or their families. It is claimed that if they had not been held in check for months by members of the executive committee the operators would have been "called out" when it was found impossible to live under the existing scale.

SCUTTLE DTHE INDIANA.

Hole Bored in Her Hull—1,800 Tons of Sugar on Board.

Honolulu, May 14.—An attempt was made to scuttle the big American ship Indiana in Hilo last week. Some person bored a hole through the hull of the vessel 16 feet from the stern, through which the water rushed at such a rate that the ship's pumps were insufficient to keep the hold dry.

The vessel was lying at anchor in the bay with a cargo of 1,800 tons of sugar in the hold. The leak was discovered only after thorough search. To keep the ship dry it was necessary to secure a steam pump from shore at a cost of $500 per day. The hole had been bored with an inch and a half auger, penetrating four inches of planking, but tearing only a small hole in the copper bottom. Four sailors who afterward deserted are under suspicion.

RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS.

Missionary Meetings Held at Pittsburg This Week.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 18.—For a week to come the no-longer "Smoky City" will be the Mecca of distinguished divines, laymen and women workers of the Baptist denomination from all parts of the Union. It is "anniversary week" in the Baptist calendar both in this country and in England, and the ruling powers and lights of the church assemble to legislate concerning the home mission society, the historical and publication societies and the missionary union.

In accordance with time-honored precedent the women have been given the right of line, and the annual meeting of the Women's Baptist Home Mission Society opened yesterday afternoon and evening with fellowship meetings and greetings.

To-day the delegates assembled in the Fourth avenue church and after a devotional service there was an open parliament conducted by Miss Frances M. Schyler. A special hour was devoted to short talks by home missionaries.

To-night there will be a demonstration in celebration of the 20th anniversary of the society. Mrs. L. C. Barnes will deliver the address of welcome. Mrs. J. N. Crousee, the president, will respond, and an historical address will be delivered by the first chairman of the executive board, Mrs. E. R. Dickerson.

To-morrow will be devoted to the anniversary meetings of the Home Mission, Historical and Publication Societies.

A DOG HEN.

New Jersey Dog Has a Brood of Plymouth Rocks.

Trenton, N. J., May 15.—An Irish setter dog belonging to Yard W. Breese, of No. 247 West State street, this city, yesterday hatched out a brood of six Plymouth Rock chickens and appears to be proud of it.

Mr. Breese is a member of Trenton's Four Hundred. One of his hobbies is the raising of fine chickens. In the western part of the city he has a chicken ranch, and while he was visiting it about three weeks ago, accompanied by his Irish setter dog Tess, a heavy plank fell on the animal, breaking two of its legs.

Mr. Breese had the injured limbs placed in splints and the dog placed in a box of straw to recover. A few days after the accident happened Breese conceived the idea of placing hen's eggs under the dog just to see if they would hatch. He selected six Plymouth Rock eggs and stowed them away among the straw, where they were kept warm by the invalid dog.

Results were impatiently watched for, and Thursday morning they came in the shape of six healthy, chirping chickens. The dog shows the greatest affection for the chickens and guards them as jealously as she would watch her puppies.

PREPARING TO FIGHT.

Independent Telephone Concerns of the Country Will Combine.

Chicago, May 14.—All the independent telephone concerns and all independent exchanges in the country will be one party in fighting the Bell Company on the Berliner patent. This was decided in Chicago Wednesday at a meeting held in the office of the Western Telephone Construction Company, 250 South Clinton street. J. E. Keelyn, president of the National Association of Independent Telephone Manufacturers, presided, and there were present thirty representatives including Judge J. M. Thomas, of Chillicothe, O., chairman of the executive committee for the western states. Telegrams were received from every manufacturer in the country and from 250 exchanges, promising co-operation.

It was decided to call a general meeting of representatives from each of the 1,000 independent exchanges in the United States, to be held in Chicago, May 27, 28 and 29. If, as expected, there is general response, about $10,000,000 capital, invested in independent telephones, will be represented.

PREHISTORIC WOMEN.

Remarkable Discovery in One of the Mounds of Ohio.

Chillicothe, O., May 14.—Dr. Clarence Loveberry, the curator of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, who has been here for a week exploring the mounds in this locality, made yesterday what he considers a very important discovery.

In a mound 200 feet long by 40 feet high the workmen came upon the skeleton of a prehistoric woman. The body was five feet long and the bones well preserved, considering the fact that they had been buried hundreds of years. The body had been buried in some coarse fabric, shreds of which still cling to the bones. It had also been wrapped in bark.

It had evidently been a person of rank, for around the neck was a string of beads, and the left arm was covered from shoulder to wrist with strings of beads made from gulf shells. Through one of these the string still remains intact. There was also a quantity of mica flakes about the skeleton.

FIGHTING THE FLOOD.

Has Been a Terrific Battle, but Successful.

New Orleans, La., May 13.—The railroad and levee board have made a wonderful fight and will probably close all the crevasses in the Barton levee to-day, and then hold the line while the mud box is being built around the dangerous section. The planters in the parishes below have been organizing forces and filling sacks all night, while special valley trains have hurried reinforcements to the army of defense working in the water to hold the wavering banks.

They expect to win to-day, and may then turn around and build a protection levee from the river to the bayou in the rear, presenting a broadside to future crevasses there and leaving Baton Rouge to take care of her own.

The river at New Orleans has been stationary since Saturday at 19.4. The levees are in fine condition and by next Saturday the big working force will be dispensed with, a few hundred men being detained for emergency repairs.

GERMAN MANUFACTURERS

Studying American Methods in Iron Manufactures.

Youngstown, O., May 15.—Messrs. Henri Karafiat and Auguste Dutreux, officials connected with extensive manufacturing plants in Germany, were here this afternoon and took a tour through the works of the Lloyd-Booth company and the Ohio Steel company, expressing surprise at the extent of the plants. They are making a tour of the country to pick up American methods of turning out iron and steel and heavy machinery.

SENATOR MALLORY.

Long Deadlock Broken in the Florida Legislature.

Tallahassee, Fla., May 14.—Stephen R. Mallory was elected United States senator to-day on the 25th ballot. The vote was: Mallory, 53; Chipley, 44; Call, 4. Chipley led after the roll call on this ballot, but the changing of votes gave the election to Mallory.

Earthquake in Nevada.

Reno, Nev., May 15.—A severe shock of earthquake was felt here last evening about 9 o'clock, lasting several moments. The vibration was from north to south.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. J. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

PROSPERITY COMING.

Slowly but Surely the Conditions Are Improving Everywhere.

New York, May 14.—Probably no one man in New York is more closely in touch with general business throughout the country and knows more of the movements in merchandise than Mr. L. C. Weir, president of the Adams Express Company. Mr. Weir is necessarily in constant communication with every section of the country and can accurately judge the condition of business. Mr. Weir yesterday said, regarding business: "I should say that there is a general improvement in business throughout the country. I can seen an appreciable betterment in almost every line of trade—an evident disposition among business men to push ahead and shake off the lethargy which has hitherto been so conspicuous. The greatest improvement has been along the eastern seaboard, between the South and the North and the East."

President Going to Nashville.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14.—President John W. Thomas, of the Tennessee Exposition Company, has received a letter from President McKinley, stating that he would visit the Centennial Exposition on Ohio day in June.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE AND MONEY.

Their Volume Contracted Less Than People Believe.

New York, May 17.—The Financier says: The causes that are responsible for the present gold exports seem to have made more of a change in the New York bank statement for the week ending May 15 than the actual shipment of specie itself. The actual cash reserve between May 1 and May 15 has contracted only $1,622,400. The difference on account of the demand by exporters has been probably made up by the receipts of funds from the interior, since the movement to the center continues in unabated volume. The effect of the exports has therefore been largely minimized by the receipt of new funds.

On the other hand the loans of the banks are beginning to respond to the demands of importers whose largely increased business is without doubt causing the outward flow of gold, and the expansion in the loan item of the statement can be attributed to borrowings on import account, since the narrowness of the stock exchange market reduced the demand for call loans to a low figure. In view of the expansion in the loan account and the increase in the cash reserve, the increase in deposits was to have been expected.

The Saturday shipment of gold does not figure in the current statement. The banks are still reducing outstanding circulation, which during the money stringency previous to election ran up to more than $20,000,000, and the present total is just about what it was one year ago.

The course of the money market seems to be governed largely at present by the merchandise import movement. It has continued in undiminished volume so far during May, but even if a falling off begins from now out the effects will be felt for some time to come.

GREAT INJURY

ONLY HALF CROP.

Michigan Peach Belt Will Put Us on Short Allowance.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Kalamazoo, Mich., May 18.—J. N. Stearns, the well-known fruit grower, said this morning that Michigan will have only half of the usual crop of peaches this year. "But there will be enough of them at that," said Mr. Stearns. "You remember the unusually warm spell last January. Well, that lowering of the temperature caused the buds to swell, and when the cold snap followed in January, nearly half of these buds were killed through the belt along the lake, while the farmers in the interior suffered the loss of every single bud, and consequently they will be minus a peach crop this year. We along the lake can thank the beneficent influence of Lake Michigan,